VISTA GRANDE
CROCKER TRACT

COLMA RECORD

HILLCREST
MISSION TRACT

BY J. L. BROWN — COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1910. — VOL. 2. NO. 38.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTH END TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

Mrs. Font is on the sick list.

Mrs. Geo. Wight is quite ill with an attack of lumbago.

Mrs. S. J. Brown is suffering from an attack of the la grippe.

Mrs. Jason Wight made a business trip to Redwood City Monday.

Mrs. Dr. Castle and daughter, Clara, will spend Christmas at Gilroy.

Mrs. E. Anderson, of Vista Grande, gave birth to a fine girl Friday.

Cow and Two Goats for Sale.—Apply to Geo. Nick, 139 Hillcrest Drive.

Mrs. M. L. Brigham of San Francisco, visited in Vista Grande Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Spring, of Holy Cross, made the Record a pleasant call Wednesday.

Chickens and Geese For Sale—Apply to H. Strum. 530 Mission Road, Vista Grande.

A. Geringer of Vista Grande, who has been sick with pneumonia, is able to be about.

Protect yourselves and your interests in every way by boosting Incorporation.

Mrs. C. P. Lambert, who has been quite ill with la grippe, is reported to be much improved.

Colma Circle will give a Grand Masque Carnival at Colma Hall, Saturday evening, January 21st.

Mrs. Ida Ballenger of Sacramento is here to spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Thos. Hurd.

Miss Harriet Weber leaves next week for her home at Minonominee, Wis., where she will remain.

Mrs. M. E. Johnson's Christmas window is attracting much attention because of its beautiful arrangement.

The application of Matt Callan for a saloon license for Colma Hall, was rejected Monday by the Supervisors.

Mrs. W. J. White has been elected by the Royal Neighbors as delegate to the State convention at Santa Rosa.

The gentlemanly representative of the celebrated "Rocky Ford" cigars, Frank Touchler, was in Colma Saturday.

El Carmelo Parlor, 181, N. D. G. W., placed an order Wednesday with the Record for printing 100 copies of their By-Laws.

Hillcrest Poultry Yard—143 San Gabriel ave. For sale, Ducks, Geese and Broilers, 25 cents and up. James A. McAdoo. 37-39*

The Socialists Sunday School will have a Christmas Tree at Ryan's Hall, Wednesday evening, Dec. 28. Everybody invited.

The people in the vicinity of Mt. Olivet were favored with a beautiful meteoric display at about 8 o'clock Saturday evening.

El Carmelo Parlor, 181, N. D. G. W., will give their first grand anniversary ball at Colma Hall, Saturday evening, February 25, 1911.

The school entertainment at Colma Hall last Friday was a remarkably fine success and much praise is due the teachers for their efforts.

R. H. Gegax, a former resident of Vista Grande, died Saturday at his home at Fruitvale, aged 53. Funeral Monday and burial at Oakland.

Bertha Schmidt, aged 6, residing at 327 Hillcrest Drive, was run down by an oil wagon Friday and one wheel ran over her leg, badly crushing it.

A special Christmas service will be held at Colma chapel Sunday, December 25, 10:35 a. m., after Sunday school. Everybody cordially invited.

Christmas Toys and Tree Ornaments—Mrs. B. E. Dunn, Colma, opposite Catholic Church, has a full line of Toys, Tree Ornaments and Post Cards. 37-38*

A few of the Record's friends are behind with their subscription account. Please attend to this, as the amounts due will come in quite handy just at the present time.

The Socialist Junior League meets every Sunday at Knowles Hall, 3 p. m. The League is instructive, refined and of special interest to children. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. Hanora Greene, mother of Mrs. Robt. Carroll and B. S. Greene, died in South S. F., December 19, aged 76 years. Requiem High Mass Wednesday and interment at Holy Cross.

A grand masque ball will be given by the Vista Grande Volunteer Fire Department, Co. No. 1, at Knowles' Hall, Saturday evening, January 21, 1911. Union music. Tickets, 50 cents. Ladies free.

Philip Gallagher, who was shot Saturday night in a Turk street saloon by Chas. Long, a San Mateo Co. deputy sheriff, died at St. Mary's Hospital Sunday. Long, who is charged with murder, alleges self-defense.

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.*

Dr. Rowland is now comfortably settled in his most convenient new quarters, 15 Wellington avenue, Crocker Tract. His new arrangements afford him the convenience of a nurse. His hours are from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Phone, day or night, Mission 4978. *

The Record extends it's most Hearty Christmas Greetings to the many loyal and steadfast friends who have so ably assisted in the attainment of success for the paper. The past year has been one of remarkable achievement, of which the editor is naturally proud, and equally appreciativ of patronage received.

Ocean View Furniture Company, 2926 San Jose Avenue, Ocean View.—The Best Credit System on the Pacific Coast. Leave your patronage in your own town and trade where you are sure of honest treatment and a fair, square deal. Furniture of all kinds bought and sold. **J. J. Payne, Manager.** Phone Mission 7897. *

Z. J. Montgomery has completed plans for the new building, corner of Mission Road and Merced Avenue, for Antone Genachio of Redwood City, who will occupy the lower floor and basement with a first-class general merchandise store. The second story will be for offices and flats. Size of the building 26x64. The beautiful finish contemplated will make the structure quite ornamental. Work will be begun in January.

The South S. F. Enterprise that flaunts the Union Label at the head of its editorial page, is publishing an advertisement that could not get space in the Record, because it is an infamous effort to establish the "Open Shop" on the peninsula by a bunch of sore-headed scab lumbermen and hardware men. E. I. Woodman of the Enterprice, has twice been a candidate for State Printer and always howled about his strict loyalty to Unionism.

$20,000 for a Horse.

Chicago.—One of the biggest sales in horseflesh during the winter season was consummated when Ed Willis, superintendent of the Patchen Wilkes stock farm, Lexington, Ky., disposed of Miss Stokes, two-year-old, record 2:09¼, and holder of the world's record of 2:19¼ for yearling trotters, for $20,000. It is understood that David M. Luke, a merchant of New York, is the purchaser. The mare will be shipped to Memphis with the rest of the McDonald string and prepared for her stake engagements.

Commuted Sentence of Murderer.

Scramento.—Acting Governor Porter commuted the sentence of William D. Wright, sentenced to San Quentin for life from Santa Cruz in October, 1906, for the murder of his wife, to 20 years. The action was taken on recommendation from Judge Welsh, presiding judge at the trial, who suggested that Wright is not a hardened criminal.

Crew and Passengers Lost.

London.—The German steamer Palermo is a total wreck off Cape Corrubodo, on the west coast of Galicia, Spain. Her five passengers and the crew of 19 were lost. The vessel struck and went to pieces during a fierce gale last Sunday night.

Famous Jewel Disappears.

New York.—Advertisements published by Mme. Lillian Nordica brought to light the loss or theft of her $5000 black pearl pendant at the initial performance of "The Girl of the Golden West." A reward is offered for the famous jewel.

CHRISTMAS GREETING

INCORPORATION

Petition to the Supervisors, Signed by Eighty-three Bona Fide Electors, Published Elsewhere in this Issue of the Record.

Many Important Reasons Why We Should Be Incorporated---Interesting Meeting Last Tuesday Evening---No Increased Taxation---On January 16, 1911, the Petition is

TO BE PRESENTED TO THE SUPERVISORS.

The careful judgment of a large number of well informed citizens consider that the time is now ripe for Incorporation and have caused to be inserted in this issue of the Record, a petition signed by 83 bonafide electors, asking the Supervisors to submit the question to a vote.

Now comes the campaign of education. The many advantages to be derived by Incorporation are of the utmost importance and no one can afford to ignore the issue or stand in their own light by opposing the proposition.

By the close proximity to San Francisco and our rapid growth, there are a thousand needed improvements that without incorporation are entirely beyond our reach. To be progressive is undoubtedly the wish of all good citizens. We need lights, police protection, a reliable water supply, protection to our merchants, an equitable system of taxation that will compel the non-resident owner of an unimproved lot to share with us all the burdens of building our city. We need protection of our streets and sewer systems so that they may be kept in repair. In fact, our needs that can easily be derived by incorporation are innumerable.

The only real question to consider is the cost, for no one can deny the advantages to be attained. To get at the cost, there is no better way than to take as an example a newly incorporated city. This we learned Tuesday evening at the meeting of the Civic Betterment League, at which Thos. Hickey, one of the trustees of South San Francisco, gave many very important and interesting facts.

"Since South San Francisco has been incorporated," said Mr. Hickey, "the taxes have not been increased, nor has the valuations of property been raised; the saloon licenses have not been raised, but the revenue derived from that source added to the taxes have been sufficient to give the city a great many improvements that could never have been obtained without Incorporation, so that the feeling is practically unanimous in praise for the move."

Mr. Hickey answered many questions of those present in a most satisfactory and convincing way, and impartial as well, for he wished the Record to state that he had no choice with regard to our action, but was merely giving facts for the information of those interested.

Among other things stated by Mr. Hickey, was that by the authority of the charter (which is issued by the State) the city assesses all platted properties as lots, and not as acreage. This point is the great bone of contention here. Or, in other words, the only opposition to Incorporation, if there is any, will come from the real estate companies that are not willing to do their share.

All these arguments are pertinent, but there is another equal to them all, and that is the probability of annexation to San Francisco. Just consider how absolutely essential it will be to be incorporated when that is done—and the sooner we incorporate the greater will be our prestige in dictating terms to the great city that wishes to absorb us. Think!

RUSSIAN LAWS WANTED TO SUPPRESS THE RECORD

Such is the Wish of Manager Edwards, of the South San Francisco Power and Light Co.---Because This Paper Protects the People.

"Russian Laws Wanted to Suppress the Record," is the wish of Manager Edwards of the South S. F. Power and Light Co., as expressed by him in the rotunda of the San Mateo Co. court house at Redwood City Monday. Why? Because the Record stated two weeks ago that the fault for delay in the installation of the lights in the Colma Lighting District, was with the Lighting Co. and that the contract had not been signed by Supervisor McEvoy because the bid was in excess of what the law allowed; in other words, the Company had "gone the limit and then some on the price." Then followed the suggestion "that the near-to-come Incorporation might and most likely would make the organization of an honest lighting company quite possible."

It seems natural for such fellows to get displeased at a newspaper that is defending the people's interests, and they sometimes get so enraged that there is danger of biting themselves, but it is seldom that one is so indiscreet here in "Free America" as to express a wish for Muscovitian laws to suppress a free press.

As the Record stated, the contract was to have been signed two weeks ago last Wednesday, but the Lighting Co. failed to comply with the requirements and succeeded in stalling off the game until last Monday, when another arrangement was made, with the understanding that the contract be perfected Tuesday. As to whether this was done or not, the Record has been unable to learn up to the time of going to press. It is of no concern, however, other than to hope that no contract has been signed, for by the time the lights could now be installed it would be summer. Then we will be incorporated and can make better arrangements. This experience of our people in paying the 35-cent tax levy for lighting and getting no benefit, is sure a fine argument for incorporation.

Letter From Hon. Franklin Swart.

New Paris, Ind., Dec. 13, 1910.
J. L. Brown, Editor Record:

Owing to my hurried trip East I have been delayed in expressing the debt of gratitude I owe to the press and to the people of San Mateo County for their kindly consideration for me and their efforts in my behalf during the recent campaign. I shall never forget the untiring efforts of my many friends and the results of their work for me.

It shall be my aim to be such official for San Mateo County that its people shall never have reason to regret the confidence they have placed in me.

While I believe that the right of honest and well directed criticism should never be curbed, yet I feel that the people of San Mateo County should now look more particularly towards the welfare and the good name of our county. I am visiting many city and county governments here and the more I do so the more I admire the county which I am soon to serve as District Attorney.

It is zero weather here. The snow is knee deep everywhere, while in places it is drifted into small mountains. I am getting many sleigh rides. But a little sleigh riding goes a long ways for one who has once lived in San Mateo County.

Once more I thank the people of San Mateo for the confidence that they have placed in me, and I wish each and every individual of the county a most happy Christmas and the very best kind of a New Year.

Most kindly,
FRANKLIN SWART.

Incorporation Boundry Line.

The boundary lines approximately include Vista Grande, Mission, Hillcrest and Crocker tracts, extending from the San Francisco line south to School and Price streets, and from the boulevard on the west to the summit of the hills. The population is estimated to be 2900 and the incorporation will therefore be that of a sixth class city, and at that, will be the second town in size in San Mateo county.

Big Loan to China Not Yet.

Peking.—The Government has not come to terms with the American financial syndicate with regard to the proposal of a loan of $50,000,000 to be used by China in furthering currency reforms and other interests of the empire. The final difficulty in the way appears to be in the matter of the appointment of a financial adviser to China who will be in a position to influence the expenditures. When the tentative agreement for the loan was made the Chinese evidently assumed that the adviser would be a figurehead, the acceptance or rejection of whose advice would be optional with them.

Prisons White Elephant.

Sacramento.—The two State prisons of California as industrial possibilities are a pair of white elephants that drain heavily on the State, is the assertion of State Controller Nye in his biennial report filed with the Governor. Until the prisons are supplied with industries which can be operated at a profit, Nye contends they will be absurdities. The report points out that it costs 50 cents a day to support a prisoner and under the present system the prisoner earns but 5 cents a day. More than $1,000,000 has been expended in two years for the maintenance of the two prisons.

On Parole to Care for Sick Wife.

San Francisco.—After serving 26 months in the county jail pending an appeal after conviction for bribing John Martin Kelly, a prospective juror in Abraham Ruef's trial in September, 1908, E. A. S. Blake of San Francisco has been released on an order signed by Judge Frank J. Murasky, placing Blake on parole for the balance of his four-year term. Blake's wife is very ill and probably dying, and likely to become an object of charity unless Blake be allowed to work for her support.

Some Interest in Hop Market.

Santa Rosa.—Eight hundred bales of hops were bought in the local market at 14 cents per pound. This is an important transaction and has created considerable interest in the market, which has been quiet. Word from Oregon received the same day announced the sale of 2500 bales at from 13½ to 14½ cents per pound.

GOLD BULLION THEIVES HARD TO PROSECUTE

Witnesses Must Come From Alaska to Identify the Recovered Bullion.

Suspects Declare Prosecution Cannot Prove Treasure Was Stolen On Board Steamship.

San Francisco.—That the trial of E. L. Smith, Margaret Smith, J. T. Woodson and George M. Woodson, charged with grand larceny and accused of bringing into this State some of the bars of bullion stolen from the steamer Humboldt last November, when that vessel was on its way from Alaska to Seattle, will be costly is the belief of the police.

Several weeks must elapse before the case can come to trial because of the fact that witnesses will have to be brought from Alaska. It is doubtful if these witnesses will be able to leave Alaska at this season of the year on account of the weather.

In order to identify the bars it will be necessary to bring to this city the mine officials in the Tanana district in Alaska, who first handled and weighed the bars of bullion. Other witnesses will be requisitioned from Seatttle.

According to the complaint the defendants are accused of stealing 35 bars of gold bullion valued at $56,000. This represents the entire amount stolen from the strong box delivered by the ship to the bankers in Seattle. Of these 35 bars only five bars have been recovered by the police. The total value of the bullion recovered is estimated at $10,000.

Before any case can be made against the defendants it will be necessary to prove absolutely that the bars in the possession of the property clerk now are the same bars stolen from the the steamer Humboidt.

The prosecution hopes to do this by the assayer and superintendent of the Alaska mine from which the gold was taken. They are convinced that these officials will possess accurate records of these bars as to assay value of the gold contained in each bar and the accurate weights of each bar.

In the meanwhile the prisoners will be kept in jail under the prohibitive bond of $50,000 for each person. The prisoners have made no admissions to the police and Smith sticks to his original story that the gold was given to him by Johnny Gibson, a friend, at Ogden, while Smith and his wife were on the way from Denver. The Woodsons claim to know nothing about the history of the bullion bars. They say they were simply asked by Smith to dispose of it to brokers and jewelers.

Dynamite Witnesses Discharged.

Los Angeles.—Mrs. Belle Lavin and "Jack" Lofthose of San Francisco, who have been held here six weeks as witnesses by the special Grand Jury which is investigating the recent alleged dynamiting outrages here, were finally acquitted without further hearing.

Good Start for a Brewery.

New York.—A legacy of $10,000 is to be given to 17-year-old Thomas Osborne of River Head, Long Island, if he does not assume the profession of a clergyman. This is the provision of the will of his great aunt, Mrs. Helen Stone, who died at the age of 80 a few days ago.

London Petticoat Business Bad.

London.—A debtor examined in the London Bankruptcy Court ascribed his insolvency to the hobble skirt. He was a petticoat manufacturer. He said that when women hobbled themselves they abandoned petticoats altogether and his trade vanished.

Judge Reproves the Jury.

Sacramento.—Mrs. Mabel Springer and Peter Kostena, who have been on trial before Judge Hughes on a charge of conspiracy to aid in the betrayal of a 14-year-old girl, were acquitted by the jury. The verdict caused the court to reproach the jury.

The fellow who never knows when he gets enough is apt to get too much.

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

SNAKES WERE HARD TO KILL

Reptiles From Brazil Were Frozen Stiff on Shipboard but Revived When Put in Warm Water.

A naturalist once told how, in a thicket on a mountainside he saw a man kill a rattlesnake. He beat the life out of it with a club and continued the pounding until it was mangled beyond recognition. When the naturalist remonstrated the man said: "Boss, you can't kill a rattlesnake too dead."

On one occasion a boat bound for the United States from Rio de Janeiro touched at Pernambuco, where the mate drove a bargain with a snake dealer for a half-dozen reptiles of various sizes.

The mate had them in a cage on deck, and charged a sailor with the duty of washing it out with sea water every evening. All went well as long as the weather was mild, but on the night before the gulf stream was crossed the sailor left a quantity of water in the cage and, about 30 hours from port, a biting gale struck the ship.

All hands were busy with the storm, and the snakes were forgotten. When the mate thought of them and went to look after their condition, he found them frozen stiff, and apparently as dead as the proverbial doornail.

The dealer for whom the mate had brought them came on board the following day. He professed great disappointment over the loss of his intended purchase, but offered to take the snakes away as a kindness to the mate. He gathered them in his arms like so much firewood and carried them home. But a rival dealer afterward told the officer that plenty of warm water had resuscitated the snakes, and that they had been sold to various museums not a bit the worse for their "death" by freezing.—Harper's Weekly.

CARRYING GOSPEL TO MINERS

Pittsburg Evangelists Have Novel Plan for Religious Work in the Depths of the Earth.

The carrying of the Gospel hundreds of feet underground to miners toiling in the darkness and gloom with their picks and shovels is the latest scheme of the Pittsburg evangelistic committee.

This movement is without precedent in the history of the religious world. It will be enthusiastically backed by more than a score of men prominent in the business, financial and professional walks of life of that city.

No mine in the Pittsburg district will be overlooked. It is expected to have a large enough band of workers engaged to enable the committee to take the Gospel down the various shafts before long. It is expected to have the Gospel workers enter the mines during the mining hours and make their way through the various passages, leaving pamphlets and cards with the workers.

At the noon hour an open air meeting will be held. Addresses will be made to the miners in different tongues by evangelists of their own nationality.

"Pins and Needles."

After being for a long time in a constrained attitude a peculiar numbness and pricking is often felt in the arm, leg or foot. This is caused by some interruption to the circulation and can usually be removed by rubbing or exercise.

The reason of the sensation, which is decidedly uncomfortable while it lasts, is that pressure for a certain length of time deadens the sensibility of a nerve. When this pressure is suddenly removed (as straightening out the leg after sitting with it doubled underneath the body) sensibility gradually returns to the nerve, and as each nerve-fiber composing the trunk regains its normal condition of sensibility a pricking sensation is felt, and these successive prickings from the successive awakenings of the numerous fibers have not inaptly been called "pins and needles."

Tough on the Germ.

Parents who own the mean little small boy with the frightful grouch of childhood, the little boy who screams when others smile and who kicks his fond parents on the shins and screams when they are trying to do something nice for him, the little boy who affects all other people with a burning, gnawing passion to smite him on the spot with an elmwood clapboard, not padded, should take courage. Their little boy, says Dr. E. L. Mathias of Kansas City, is the victim of the grouch germ. A real germ is pasturing on him, making him meaner than dirt and crosser than a tied-up dog.

Well, perhaps.

A Restricted Sphere.

Judge Bancroft Cox, in a speech in Cleveland against universal suffrage, concluded with this smiling peroration:

"Hail, then, to woman—woman, the morning star of our youth, the day star of our maturity, the evening star of our old age. Bless our stars, and may they ever continue shining—in their proper sphere."

WEDDING CAKES FOR RENT

Showy Confections May Be Hired for About $3 Each and Are Re-Iced After Each Occasion.

There was something wrong with the cake, the baker said; it looked all right and it smelled all right, but his artistic sense told him it would not taste all right.

"Then fix it up with an extra coat of icing and we will keep it for a renter," said the proprietor.

"Who in the world would rent a cake?" some one asked.

"Wedding parties," said he. "They want a big cake in the center of the table for show, but a cake of that size good enough for a wedding would cost more than they can afford to pay, so they order fine cake put up in individual boxes for the guests and use the bride's cake just as an ornament. They don't buy it, they rent it. Sometimes a cake is rented a dozen different times. After each wedding it is freshened up with a new coat of icing and looks as good as new for the next occasion. A good renter fetches about $3 a wedding.

ASK THE SALVATION ARMY

That Is What Many Do When They Want Anything, Even a Bonnet for the Horse.

A teamster who needed a bonnet for his scrawny horse applied to the Salvation army.

"Why did you go to them for such a thing as that?" someone asked.

"Because I knew they had them," he said. "I saw one of their wagons go down the street with two strings of horses' bonnets stretched from the top of the cover to the tailgate, so I hustled down and asked for one before they were all gone."

"His case is typical of hundreds of others," said an army worker. "Our collection wagons are veritable curiosity shops on wheels. Household goods and clothing comprise the bulk of the load, but it is topped off by curious odds and ends. Penurious or poverty-stricken souls keep an eye on the most conspicuous contributions and when they see anything they want they simply follow the wagon down to headquarters and ask for it."

"Con" Knew His Duty as Usher.

The congregation of a certain church is not "exclusive," but some of its members were surprised at the appointment of a new usher. They said that he might be a very good young man, but he had not belonged very long to the church, and, besides, it seemed unlikely that a street car conductor would suit the etiquette of a house of worship. But the trustees said that he had been chosen for that very reason, adding: "We need a man of that kind to deal with the end seat hog. He is a greater nuisance in the church than in the cars. Early in the service he plants himself at the aisle end of a free pew and later comers who are ushered into that pew fall all over him taking their places. It takes a man with grit to make him move along. This former conductor has the grit, and he has tact gained from experience. That is why we made him usher."

Odd Wireless Telephone.

Writing from German Africa, a tourist says: "We found here in the dense forest, among people who know nothing of modern scientific discoveries, a good and practical wireless telephone. The natives have for the purposes of ceremony, peaceful and warlike, drums of various dimensions made of wood, and these, when beaten, emit sounds of about an octave in range. Aside from the ceremonies the drums are used also as a means of communication. We had a proof of it one day. Our caravan was ready to start when our head servant stopped suddenly in his work, listened intently and then gave unmistakable signs of pleasure. We learned later that the indistinct sounds conveyed to him the news that a boy had been born to his brother in a neighboring village."

No Such Goats Now.

They must have had some pretty savage goats in Connecticut a hundred years ago. Under an old law if a boy was driving a goat along a highway and they met a traveler and the goat jumped on to the traveler and threw him down and bit him and otherwise harmed him, that boy could be sent to jail for three months and his father sued for damages.

The goat has improved in temper since those days. If one is being driven along now and meets a traveler he simply winks and passes on and the boy is safe.

The Cost.

Seymour—I don't believe that Wallman has a single enemy among all his neighbors; every one of them speaks of him as if he were the best man in the world.

Ashley—Well, I guess that's right; but Wallman has to pay pretty high for their good opinion; every year he has to invest in a new lawnmower.

A Terrible Creature.

"Father," said the small boy, "is there any animal more terrible than a lion?"

"Yes, my son; a cow. If she isn't kicking you in the neck or pursuing you over the pasture to hook you, she's trying to send germs around to your house in the milk."

MODES of the MOMENT

EVEN like other matters in the travels of "Alice in Wonderland," Fashion grows "curiouser and curiouser." Undoubtedly the rage of the moment is the adaptation of materials whose destiny more obviously marks them for curtains and chair coverings than the more noble or ignoble purpose of dress. Tapestry brocades are the most prominent feature of the modish hour. These are made into evening cloaks of the straightest and narrowest dolman description, the hems being edged with fur of as expensive a quality as the individual may be able to afford, while the lining is of some nondescript colored satin mole, brown or olive green being most usually chosen. The colors of the brocades are noticably dark, the essential "cheering up" of the scheme being undertaken, and well fulfilled, by ornaments of gold, bead, tinsel, bullion or silk, or a combination of all five.

Having succeeded in securing an evening mantel thus composed, we contemplate the possibility of a brocade evening dress which may well accompany it. Again the design definitely suggests furniture, but the foundation may be of satin, or satin and wool interwoven, and the dress is fashioned in tight pseudo-princess style. A most superior example of this kind is of satin brocade interwoven with tinsel, dark blue and gold, black and silver, green, mole or brown being alike in evidence, but of all the colors I would note royal blue and gold as the most successful.

Dark Colors in Combination.

There is a great fancy—and a wise one—for combining many dark colors, such as royal blue with purple, green with peacock blue, and crimson with violet. Nothing more attractive could be imagined than an evening costume composed of royal blue and gold brocade with a mantle of purple lined with royal blue, a considerable amount of skunk being used for borders, while the coat, which is of satin, and cut in the narrowest and closest fashion, is intersected about the knees by a six-inch band of fanciful galon, this galon being interwoven with green, blue, purple and gold. The whole was certainly gorgeous, and certainly most attractive as worn by a very tall, dark woman, whose hair was encircled by a band of purple chiffon, held at one side of the front with some silken flowers made of peacock blue and green.

The services of tapestry and brocade are by no means confined to cloaks and dresses—their influence dominates millinery, muffs and neckwear. Green satin tapestry with a floral pattern in gold and blue straggling upon its surface, makes the crown of a large toque, the brim being formed of musquash, while the crown is brought over the brim at one side in a few folds, and held with a large rosette formed of dull gold beads with short pendant tassels in the center. The cut of this cap-crown was reminiscent of the Neapolitan fishermen's caps, and this, I would remark in passing, is the basis of many of the newest toques, whether the crown be of velvet, or satin, or brocade, while the border is either of fur or of a new tapestry ribbon which is much in vogue.

Use of Tapestry Ribbon.

This tapestry ribbon is also permitted to play its part as band and bow on the large full-crowned velvet hats, which have gathered brims of velvet. Then, again, I have seen it most successfully used to outline a close cap of black satin, the narrow brim of this being composed of three little frills of colored ribbons, taking the tones of the tapestry.

A muff and stole and toque to match are well and decoratively achieved by a combination of musquash and tapestry, the toque as I have described it, the stole formed of long ends of fur just held in a slip-knot made of folds of the tapestry. The muff of monster proportions is of strips of the fur, and the tapestry is lined with dull red-currant-colored satin.

As a means toward inducing a muff of yester-year to assume the proportions that fashion insists upon today, I commend most highly these insertions of tapestry. It is easy enough to split fur so that next year, should the rule of our dress destiny fancy a small muff, it may be well and truly joined, while the insertion of a band of tapestry will make one of those huge muffs without which no woman's wardrobe seems complete today. They are cumbersome and troublesome to hold, and embarrassing, inasmuch as they will contain nothing securely and necessitate the further burden of a bag. But the large, flat muff obtains, and—well—we must obtain it, I suppose! A single strip of tapestry down the center of two bands of fur is the cheapest method, but the success is greater if there are three bands of fur and two strips of tapestry, or, failing tapestry, velvet, or failing that, then there may well be introduced a contrasting fur. Ermine with musquash is always acceptable, but then again it is not cheap, and grey-squirrel may be accepted in its place. Chinchilla looks well with sable, but the really economical may combine white rabbit skin with squirrel or with dyed coney, a fur which to the uninitiated successfully simulates musquash, but, alas! cannot be depended upon or outlive triumphantly more than one season's wear.

Moleskin Again Popular.

This year we have taken moleskin to our hearts once more, joining it in fantastic devices, cross-ways and corner-ways, and horizontally, or in conventional devices. It makes an excellent long coat and also may be cordially recommended for the straight, broad stole or the wide muff, although on the whole I am inclined to think it is not quite so becoming as grey squirrel. There is little to choose between them in price. A grey squirrel coat completed by a big grey squirrel toque and muff is amongst the most attractive of the less expensive fur outfits. The toque may well be decked with some dull silver ornament, and a long stole, if added to the possessions, may have a slip-knot of silver to hold it snugly about the neck. The muff should be lined with grey, the inside hem ruffled with silver gauze ribbon. A lining to the coat of the softest kind of grey moire adds much to its charm and very little to its price, the same lining being carefully chosen for the stole, unless it be selected of double fur, and again soft moire should line the muff. Muffs have a habit nowadays of showing their linings most candidly, and therefore it must needs be considered.

Blouse Styles.

On the whole there seems little change in the method of making our blouses. These in most instances have a foundation of soft white satin, and above this some dark lace—black, brown or mole-grey, or interwoven with oriental colors and tinsel, and over this hangs a loose, low-necked kimono-shaped blouse of dark chiffon ornamented with soutache. The newest ninon blouses are plain and traced with small white beads, and very

pretty they are. Then, again, more luxurious blouses are embroidered by hand and silk. There is distinct diminution in the favor we exhibit towards Paisley blouses draped over the chiffon, and there is no doubt whatever that, when the fur coat becomes again our daily wear, the cloth and velvet bodice will be banished from our best regard, and chiffon or lace blouses come in once more for their full meed of appreciation. Very few of us can walk comfortably under the weight of a fur coat over a cloth or velvet bodice. The ordinary dark shirt plaited or tucked, with jeweled buttons for its sole adornment is very popular for morning wear. Long, loose velvet coats are amongst elegant extravagancies, and a novel fashion is a velvet dress worn with a long satin coat, the outlines of both being definitely square.

There is a noticeable fancy to reconsider the charms of the narrow trained skirt. We are tired of curtailed petticoats, and in this news may we find some cause to rejoice in the mere interests of grace.

The illustration shows one of the most attractive designs in autumn millinery. The brim is of black velvet, and the mob grown of soft black satin, knotted in front.—London Madame.

The Golden Age.

What Rousseau, under the name of the state of nature, and the old poets by the title of the golden age, place behind us, lies actually before us. It is a phenomenon of frequent occurrence, particularly in past ages, that what we shall become is pictured by something which we already have been; and that what we have to obtain is represented as something which we have formerly lost.—Fichte.

The Mortuary Test.

A St. Louis drummer had an accident in Winfield the other day. He missed his train connections there, but in staying over he sold a $500 coffin to a firm there. The Free Press serves notice that Winfield is no longer in the rube class, for this is the second $500 coffin to be purchased in that town.—Wichita Eagle.

WINTER CARE OF BROOD SOW

Success in Pork Production Is Largely Affected by Attention Given to Animal's Health.

Success in pork production is largely affected by the attention given to the health and comfort of the brood sow. She should always, especially in winter, be housed in a warm, comfortable place. Preferably this will be a cot well supplied with straw, and having a door which swings both ways, always closing when the sow passes in or out. This cot may well be located at some distance from the feeding place, so that she will get the necessary exercise in running to and fro.

Her food should consist largely of bulky foods, such as milk, roots and clover hay, which will keep her in good condition without fattening. As farrowing time approaches the bulk should be cut down, less water should be given, and more protein and oily feeds should be fed, so as to keep the sow in a laxative condition. She should be disturbed as little as possible. If she is allowed to get nervous or excited, the effect may be seen upon the litter, in an excitable temperament which lessens the rapidity of their growth.

SEASONABLE SUGGESTIONS.

Go to the woods or orchard and get your leaf mold and rich soil for potting the plants when the time comes.

Don't burn the loose grass from the lawn and the orchard, but put it in the compost pile to rot during the winter.

Examine the bee colonies and if any are short of food supply it now as the bees do not like to take up syrup after frosty weather comes.

Sell your honey now before the market becomes glutted with that of the late sellers.

Sow rye for the ducks and hens. It will make fine green food for a long time this fall and some will be left for the early spring.

Pigs that are to be fattened for the Christmas market should be confined now, but not in pens that crowd them.

In digging the turnips don't try to get every one, but leave a fair supply for the sheep to browse on.

Fall Feeding of Timothy.

It is a good plan to sow timothy in the fall, even if the ground is to be sown to clover the next spring. Under the usual system of rotation of crops it is desirable to get a catch of some kind of grass to prevent breaking the regular rotation, and if the timothy seed is sown on the raw ground with the fall-sown wheat, failure will rarely occur. Even if the clover fails, the timothy remains. If there is a catch of clover and it makes a good crop, the timothy helps to hold it up and prevents as much lodging as if it were alone. Then, too, the mixture of the two kinds of grasses makes a better quality of hay than either will if grown alone.

Roosts for the Asiatics.

Roosts for Brahmas or Cochins should not be more than a foot above ground. Being very heavy birds, they cannot easily fly, and it is better that they should not be compelled to.

Some breeders do not allow them to roost at all, but instead heavily bed the floor of the pen and allow the fowls to squat wherever they feel inclined.

But in allowing them to roost on the floor care should be taken that there are no drafts, which is often the case if the doors do not fit tightly.

Leaves or cut straw make good bedding for such fowls, and if each morning the droppings are collected the birds will do as well on the floor as on the roosts.

Feeding Dairy Calves Profitably.

Young calves need whole milk for the first few days. The calf should always have the first or colostrum milk of the cow, and be allowed to nurse the cow until the eighth or ninth milking, when the milk is suitable for human food. Feed often with small amounts to avoid overfeeding. Teach the calf to drink and feed whole milk for at least three weeks, changing to a skim milk gradually.

Brushing Udder Better Than Washing.

Brush the udder well before milking, but do not wash it. Few milkmen can wash a cow's udder at milking time and dry it thoroughly enough so that no filthy moisture will get into the milk. It is better not to have the udder cleaned at all than to have the milk flavored with the foul wash water. A good brushing will remove all loose filth that would be likely to get into the pail.

Seed Crops in Demand.

Seed crops of sweet corn, garden peas and beans of good quality are in ever increasing demand, and the quantity needed yearly has become so large that the seedsman is obliged to have the major portion of his stock grown for him by others.

Old Reliable 150-Bird.

While we are looking for the 200-egg-a-year hen, let us take good care of the old reliable 150-bird—We are sure of her, but her sister is a long way off.

Weaning Lambs.

When the lambs have just been weaned they require the best possible care, and need good pasturage.

CAP and BELLS

MAN MAKES AWFUL MISTAKES

Did Not Recognize Cook on Street Car, Allowing Her to Stand—Wife Afraid of Criticism.

"Why didn't you get up and give her your seat or permit me to give her mine?" said a woman to her husband.

They had just got off a car. The woman's face expressed great anxiety of mind.

"Why should we give her a seat?" the husband asked. "Just because she was so richly dressed, I suppose," he added.

"Is it possible that you did not know her?" the wife exclaimed.

"Of course; I am not supposed to know every well-dressed woman who comes along."

"Oh, James, she is our cook, and I'm afraid she will treasure up against us our lack of courtesy."

"Why didn't you tell me?" the husband exclaimed.

The woman did not reply, but, trembling violently, leaned heavily upon his arm.

According.

Mistress (to prospective servant)—And what wages have you been getting?

Servant—Well, you see, ma'am, wages vary according to what you do.

Mistress—You mean that the more you do the more wages you would expect?

Servant—Oh, no, ma'am. That's what you might think, ma'am, but my brother is a student of political economy and he said it's just the other way: The more you do, the less you get. And so, ma'am, if I take charge of the whole house and do the washing, I get $3 a week. If I just cook and help with the upstairs, I get $5. If I do nothing but the cooking I get $7. —Lippincott's.

Real Considerate.

The aeroplane was stranded in top of the apple tree.

'Help! Help!" shouted the air pi... 'Can't you see I am up here in the to... of your apple tree?"

The old farmer blew a quid of tobacco at a wide-eyed grasshopper and chuckled softly:

"I see yeou, bub," he drawled, "an' I was just wondering."

"Wondering what?"

"Haow much yeou would charge to pick them thar apples, being as yeou are so close to them. The hired man has the rheumatism an' can't climb a ladder."

AWFUL HOT.

She—Do you believe in the theory that the sun is losing its heat and eventually will be burned out.

He—Sure. The sun is losing its eat and we are getting it.

Beyond the Styx.

"I believe you were called the father of your country," remarked the shade of Bonaparte. "Did you like the title?"

"I did," answered the shade of Washington, "but between you and me, I'd hate to be even a stepfather to some of the cities therein today."

Proof of Her Ability.

The One—I can't understand why you imagine she has wonderful conversational powers, when, as a matter of fact, she talks extremely little.

The Other—That's just it. She shows remarkable discretion in the selection of things to be left unsaid.

Just Asking.

Bobby—I say, dad—

Dad—What is it now? Can't you let me have a minute's peace?

Bobby—I only wanted to ask you if a near-sighted man could have a far-away look in his eyes.—London Sketch.

Dress and Costume

THE first is a smart style for in or outdoor wear; it is made up in terra-cotta face cloth and has a plain skirt trimmed with two rows of Russia braid at about the knees and one at the top of hem.

Silk is used for the yoke which is cut in points on shoulders and at front and back; this is edged with braid and has a button sewn in each point. The chemisette is of ninon. The sleeves are cut in one with bodice; they are set to a band below elbow.

Hat of black velvet trimmed with large white wings, in the prevailing mode.

Materials required: 5 yards cloth 46 inches wide, 4 buttons, 1 dozen yards [illegible] braid.

The second would look well in serge; the skirt is made with a slanting wrapped seam down front on upper part; the lower is quite plain and is joined to the upper under a material strap.

The semi-fitting coat has the fronts arranged in two parts; the inner or side front is braided at the edge, the center fronts then wrap over one another in a slant and are continued to panel at back, this forming the lower edge of sides. Satin forms collar and revers; a bow is worn where fastening comes.

Hat of silk with a large rose at the side.

Materials required: 6 yards serge 46 inches wide, 3 buttons, ½ dozen yards braid, ½ yard satin.

TABLE LINEN FOR A BRIDE

Some Few Things Worth Remembering in Connection With the Dower Chest.

The girl who is starting a dower chest will be particularly interested in her table linen.

She may well choose either Dresden or Irish linen or both, as both are said to wear indefinitely. Where one buys the napery in sets, these include cloths of two yards wide by two and a half and three yards long, and napkins of breaklast and dinner size.

If possible, buy these sets in their natural color, and bleach them in the sun. Chemicals used for whitening are likely to destroy the texture of the linen. Luncheon sets come in both Irish and Dresden woven napery in all white.

The newest luncheon sets, however, are made from Austrian linen, and consist of a round cloth and 12 napkins. Each piece carries a damask thistle design in pale green, maize, blue or rose on a white ground.

Short Trains for Dinner Gowns.

While skirts continue to be very short in almost all day dresses, the couturieres have had to lend ear to the cry of the women who absolutely refuse to give up trains in their evening gowns. I have seen several very smart dinner dresses lately cut with short, slightly pointed trains, and I have no doubt that there will be others before the winter is over. One that was worn recently was of ochre-colored satin, but the rather vivid yellow was very much subdued by an overdress of dark aluminium-gray net. The satin underskirt had the short train I spoke of, but the tunic, of course, was short. It was gathered in a little at the top and its waist line was raised somewhat above its natural position. The bottom of the tunic dropped into points at the sides and was hemmed with a deep band of the yellow satin, which drew it in a trifle without giving it any appearance of awkwardness or constraint.—The Delineator.

A Muff Holder.

Reverse the wires of a coat hanger, making them curve upward instead of downward. (One can get wire and press it into shape if no hanger is available.) Make a long casing of satin ribbon and slip it over the wires until it is gathered neatly, then fasten with ribbons.

This will conveniently hold the muff and keep it in shape, and the fur collar can be thrown over the other side.

Newest Letter Paper.

Some of the prettiest note paper has very narrow border of blue, pink, gray, lavender or red, and one initial at the top set in a ring of color the exact shade as the border. Correspondence cards also are thus bordered and are very pretty

SMART FOR THE AFTERNOON

Blue Eolinne the Best Material for This Exceedingly Effective Dress.

A very smart little afternoon dress in nattier blue eolinne is shown here. The skirt has a panel front and a plain piece round the lower part of sides and back; this is headed by a band of embroidery, the slight fullness of the upper part being gathered to it.

The bodice is cut round at the neck, the opening continued with a deep

point in front to show a yoke of lace embroidery, and buttons with cord loops form the trimming.

The under sleeves are of lace to match the yoke.

Tagal hat to match the dress, trimmed with velvet and feathers.

Materials required for the dress: six yards 46 inches wide, one and one-half yard lace, about four and one-half yards trimming.

For Paper Patterns.

Get a large Japanese lantern, hang it in the sewing room or any other convenient place and use it to hold light paper patterns. A lantern is durable and will hold a great many patterns.

BEST RATTLESNAKE REMEDY

Strychnine Is the Only Positive Antidote for a Big Injection of the Poison.

Strychnine is probably the only positive antidote for a big injection of rattlesnake toxin, a bite or rather stroke such as a four-foot snake would inflict on the fleshy part of the body, as the calf or thigh. For such a bite, carrying as it does half a teaspoonful or more of venom deep into the flesh, all ordinary cures are unavailing. Hypodermically injected, however, in sufficient quantities surely to kill the patient were he not suffering from the snake poison, strychnine is a certain counteractant. The greatest danger is said to be in administering too little strychnine. As a matter of fact but few even of skilled physicians have enough knowledge of the subject to be able to act with any assurance in administering strychnine in such cases. That rattlesnake poison and strychnine are exact opposites has been shown by experiments in which animals dying of strychnine inoculations have been cured by injections of the snake venom.—Popular Mechanics.

FINGER PRINT WAS ENOUGH

Guilty Peach Thief Thought It Was a Picture of His Corduroy Trousers, and Confessed.

All his ripe peaches had departed, disappeared, deserted. Some thief in the night had played havoc among the forbidden fruit, and Professor Pumperdinck could find no clue but a finger print left on an unripe specimen. Nevertheless, it was something, and he had his suspicions. Forthwith, the professor made an enlargement and shortly after met the suspect. "Ah, Jake," he said, "did you know someone robbed my garden the other night?" "Did 'em, zur?" returned Jake innocently. "Yes," nodded Professor Pumperdinck; "but the thief left his mark behind, so I'll easily trace him." He produced the enlargement. "Do you see that?" Jake's knees began to quiver. Then he burst into floods of anguish. "I zee it ain't no good, zur!" he sobbed. "I t-took the peaches righternuff; But—it—it fair licks we 'ow yer got that picter o' my corduroy trousers."—Answers

The Conundrum Club.

It was during the prune course at the boarding-house breakfast table. The thin man spoke:

"I've got a new one this morning. Why is a one-cent stamp like a sloop?"

"Because," began the stenographer with her eyes on the ceiling.

"No, that's not the reason," said the thin man.

"My guess is because a sale make it go," suggested the fat boarder at the end of the table.

"Very good," said the thin man, "but not the correct answer."

"Well, we give it up," came in chorus.

"Because it's a single sticker," said the thin man as he began to dodge things.—Yonkers Statesman.

The First Club Sandwich.

A New York lawyer claims to have discovered the first club sandwich, which is now the popular tasty of every tea room. He found it down in New Mexico ten years ago. He stopped at a small town and not being on the train with a dining car, went into the little eating place and ordered a dozen sandwiches, half of which were to be ham and half tongue. After he had boarded the train and opened the package, he found the order carried out to the letter. Every sandwich had a filling of one slice of ham and one slice of tongue. But the inventor of these sandwiches was not so far out of the way.

A Clear Case.

"I don't very well see," said the lawyer, "how you can sue your husband for a divorce on the score of desertion when on your own account he has been living quietly at home all the time."

"You don't, eh?" retorted the indignant would-be plaintiff. "Well, if it isn't desertion for a man to take a taxicab to the club and deny that he is related to her, just because his wife has been arrested on the dock for smuggling, I don't know what desertion is!"—Harper's Weekly.

A Long Yell.

The house of the Widow Barnes, at Beloit, Wis., took fire around the chimney in the night, and she sent her son Johnnie out to cry fire and arouse the neighbors. Johnnie's yells did the trick, and the fire was put out, but he still kept on yelling. As a matter of fact he yelled for seven days and nights before they could quiet him. The doctor said it was a nervous attack, brought on by his sudden fright. During that long week there was yelling enough to last the town for five years, and Johnnie will have a frog in his throat for some time to come.

The Idiot Again.

The turkey was not a very large one and Mrs. Pedagog's boarders began to be a little anxious on the subject of its going around. Finally the last bit was distributed and the Idiot, glancing at his portion, observed that he had drawn the neck and the pope's nose.

"Ah, Mrs. Pedagog," said he, with a genial smile, "you are a wonder at making both ends meat!"—Lippincott's

WHAT THE STRING WAS FOR

Forgetful Citizen Thought It Meant His Wife Wanted Something, So He Did Not Register.

The well-meaning citizen is sometimes so busy that he forgets to register until he is reminded of the fact, when he hustles around to the polling place and gets his name down. A hint of this human weakness is contained in a little parable told by John Smith in the Buffalo Express: Bunker was in the habit of wearing a thread around his finger to remind him that he was to do an errand for his wife; and his acquaintances were wont to joke him pleasantly on the subject. On that particular day, as he was leaving the office for home, one of the boys, seeing the thread, asked: "Well, what is it this time?" "Oh, just a little—er—well, what was it for today, anyway?" said Bunker. "Let me see, now—what does she want—a steak—ice tickets—pay for something—telephone to some friends of hers—go to the employment agency for a girl—what could it have been? I'll just stay here until I remember." So there he sat until the time for the last train out approached. When he reached home he was in a state of worry. "Ada," he called, "what did you want me to do in town today? I've been worrying for three hours what this thread was for." "Why, Stephen," she replied, "you asked me yourself to put that on to remind you to register on your way up from the train."

SOFT HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS

Old Notes Wanted by Women Automobilists Because They Can Be Easily Tucked Away.

"The request for an 'old soft hundred-dollar bill' has become so frequent of late," said the ladies' teller in a New York bank, "that I made so bold as to ask a friendly depositor what this feminine craze for shabby hundred-dollar bills stood for.

"'All your hundred-dollar bill ladies have autos, I suppose?' she asked. I admitted that most of them had.

"'Most of them have country places within easy motoring distance?' was her next question. I thought a minute and said that many of them were semi-suburbanites.

"She then went on to say that if I was any kind of a Sherlock Holmes I'd be able to put these facts to-er and see that suburban living often necessitated rapid motoring; that this meant arrest and that bail was a good thing to have on hand. An extra hundred-dollar bill pinned under a cushion of the machine was fairly safe from theft and often saved the situation. A new bill is too crisp for easy hiding and pinning and is apt to rustle when touched. The old bill's just the thing for tucking away in a cardcase or vanity bag or pinning in some pocket of the machine. 'Quiet, safe, but effective,' was the way she summed up the bailing virtues of the shabby hundred-dollar bill."

Jury Service in Dickens' Time.

If it's near dinner time, the foreman takes out his watch when the jury have returned and says: "Dear me, gentlemen, ten minutes to five, I declare! I dine at five, gentlemen." "So do I," says everybody else except two men who ought to have dined at three, and seem more than half disposed to stand out in consequence. The foreman smiles, and puts up his watch: "Well, gentlemen, what do we say? Plaintiff, defendant, gentlemen? I rather think so far as I am concerned, gentlemen—I say I rather think—but don't let that influence you—I rather think the plaintiff's the man." Upon this two or three other men are sure to say they think so, too—as of course they do; and then they get on very unanimously and comfortably.—From Dickens.

High Hats Bring Fat Fees.

A Brooklyn clergyman who is stationed in a parish that adjoins a large cemetery is called upon frequently by the cemetery authorities to read the burial service at graves of persons whose relatives have no church connections. The fees for this work have been surprisingly large and recently the clergyman has begun buying a house on the installment plan.

At a social gathering of clergymen, when the dignity of their offices for the time was forgotten, this parson was jokingly accused of "living on dead men." He denied the charge, but admitted that he always wore a silk hat when called upon to officiate for strangers because he had come to find that the higher the hat the larger the fee.

A Tough Boy.

Willie Smith, a boy of fourteen years old, living near Coosa, Ga., was driving a mule team across the railroad tracks when the engine of a fast train hit him. The mules were killed, the wagon demolished, and Willie was flung a distance of 70 feet into a cornfield. When they went after his dead body they found him sitting up and wondering what it was all about. He had two or three bruises, but no bones were broken. When Willie gets a little older he can play with dynamite.

A Hard World.

"It's a hard world," said the aviator, who felt that he was not appreciated.

"Yes," replied the colleague. "The world would be much easier for our business if it could have been made of rubber and inflated."

Timely Millinery

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

JUST the most beautiful of all millinery is shown in the exquisite hat of black velvet mounted over a wired cap of gold tissue with two gold roses at the side. Lewis of Paris won the first prize at the fashion exhibition with a big hat mounted over a lace cap. He must have lost it if this exquisite New York model had been a competitor. But the idea was new then and seized upon by the Paris designers as one would seize upon gold coins lying about the streets. In fact, a good new idea is the same thing—it can readily be coined into substantial money.

This charming hat is very large and apparently very simple. But let no one be deceived as to its simplicity. The trimming is a dull metallic wing like ornament in gold and silver. The shape is perfection, forming a background against which the face, neck and shoulder become a picture.

Another extremely large hat, covered with Duchess lace, is shown in Fig 2. The brim droops without an upwards flare, and is not quite so graceful as in the first hat, but is found more becoming to certain types of faces. The trimming of ostrich is a fancy mounting and combination of rich Persian coloring, is the note of climax in the model, which has been much admired.

Either of these demonstrate how wide a brim may be, and still leave no doubt as to its beauty.

IN CLOUD GRAY CASHMERE

Simple Girlish Dress That Will Set Off the Charms of the Young Lady.

A simple girlish dress this, in cloud gray cashmere; the skirt measures not more than two and one-half yards round, and is trimmed with two stitched straps with rounded ends in which buttons with cord loops are sewn.

The bodice and sleeves are cut together, the fronts crossed at waist, and forming a "V" shaped opening

over a white lawn chemisette with turn-over collar and jabot of embroidery; the sleeves are finished with tiny turned-up cuffs.

Hat of straw to match dress, lined with darker crepe-de-Chine, and trimmed with wide ribbons.

Materials required for the dress: Six yards 46 inches wide.

Sewing Lace.

Always sew lace with fine thread and never with silk, for the silk stitches are very noticeable. This is true, no matter how coarse the lace, silk will not sink into a fabric as thread will. This is a sewing hint given me recently by a prominent dressmaker, who expressed herself as "tired to death" of seeing quite plainly where her friends had sewed their lace chemisettes and hatbrim trimmings.

CALLS FOR COMMON SENSE

Some Simple Rules for Girl Who Finds It Necessary to Diet—Beware of Excess.

Here are a few rules that the girl who is determined to diet does well to observe. There is too much trifling with our digestion these days, and not the least harm is done by the notion for undereating.

Never diet on the advice of a friend. Her plan may have done wonders for her and will put you to bed or make you a sorry-looking wreck.

Don't diet to excess at any time. Girls, make sure your doctor knows dietetics. Many physicians, good in other things, have little knowledge of the effect of food upon the system.

If you must diet from a cause, as from diabetes or kidney trouble, do it religiously; almost better not begin than to do it spasmodically, letting up whenever food tempts you.

If you only diet for the sake of figure or complexion, count the cost before starting. Cutting out the foods of ordinary family meals is hard. Ask yourself: "Which means most to me, the loss of a few pounds or being a nuisance at mealtime?"

Don't keep on dieting if you feel that it disagrees with you. This holds good even when your food list is carefully censored by a physician. The best of them will make mistakes. Find out in time what is wrong.

Don't diet to excess at any time. Women often go to the point of weakening the entire system by injudiciously following a doctor's advice.

Common sense and moderation are good things to hold to in the matter of food.

Veils of the Season.

Stylish and becoming are veils of white ring dot net with the rings in black and a fine black lace border to match.

The winter's veils show large, octagonal meshes, sometimes plain, again with big woven dots.

Care should be exercised in wearing the veils or the nose sticking through the meshes gives a grotesque appearance.

The most becoming veil is a fine mixture of black and white, tiny black dots on white net being better than white on black. These have become known as the beauty veil because so many women wear them, regardless of style.

The Belt Buckle.

With the return of the belt to favor again, belt buckles in infinite variety have appeared. The simple enamel buckles in empire green, ruby, and dark blue are well liked for every day wear. With dressy gowns oblong or oval gilt designs in Louis XIV effects, scintillating with brilliants, add a smart touch to the toilet.

Newest Letter Paper.

Some of the prettiest note paper has a very narrow border of blue, pink, gray, lavender or red and one initial at the top set in a ring of color the exact shade as the border. Correspondence cards also are thus bordered and are very pretty

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INMATES OF INSANE ASYLUM EDIT "WEEKLY LOONYTIC"

Outside Incubators and Hatcheries Are Given Tip on Roosting Place.

Fishkill Landing, N. Y.—The first issue of the "Weekly Loonytic," published by the inmates of the Matteawan Insane Asylum, where Harry K. Thaw is confined, is out.

The paper says: "Every profession, trade or business has a paper to voice its kicks and benefits, except the lunatics. In the State of New York 30,000 of us are now restrained, fed, housed and clothed at an annual expense of $6,000,000.

"Outside of insane asylums thousands are being incubated in the hatcheries of so-called civilized and Christian society, preparing to make one of these palaces their final roosting place.

"It is to put them and the taxpayers wise to the inside of their future home that we launch this long-felt want."

Inhabited Island Sinks.

Port Limon, Costa Rica.—At least 75 families, variously estimated at from 150 to 175 men, women and children, were drowned following the sinking of their island homes last Saturday. The island, which was in the center of the Ilopango lagoon, off Salvador, disappeared after a series of earthquakes and slid into the depths of the lagoon, carrying with it nearly all of the inhabitants. The island was a volcanic cone which appeared in 1880 in the waters of Lake Ilopango, a a district where earthquakes are frequent. The lake is about five and one-half miles long.

Abolition of Customs Duties Wanted.

Ottawa, Ont.—A thousand prosperous Canadian farmers assembled in the Grand Opera House at Ottawa to formulate demands on the Dominion Government. They came from all parts of Canada, every province being represented with the exception of Prince Edward Island, the smallest, and British Columbia, the largest. The initial demand is for the abolition of customs duties on agricultural implements and for better commercial relations with the United States. The convention is expected to have some effect on the reciprocity proceedings to be resumed in Washington next month.

Government in White Slave Fight.

Washington.—All the machinery of Uncle Sam's Government is now being concentrated in a great moral purpose—that of freeing from bondage the 300,000 white slaves within his doman. The Federal departments are uniting in a concentrated effort to do away with that organization, which it has found to be nation-wide, and which fattens and waxes rich through its exploitation of simple womenfolk, who are as helpless in its maw as is the bird in the toils of the snake that has charmed it.

Cremation and Suicide One.

Barnesville, O.—In sight of 50 fellow workmen, Charles Kendall, a moulder's helper, leaped into a cupola of white-hot metal at a foundry here. His flesh was entirely consumed and only the bones were recovered. Kendall had been separated from his wife for several years.

Merchant Held for Ransom.

Havana.—Senor Criscencio Perez, a wealthy merchant of Sancti Spiritus, Santa Clara province, was kidnaped by the Bandit Inocent Solis and $6000 is being demanded for the restoration of the prisoner. Senor Perez' whereabouts is unknown.

Minister Fails to Provide.

San Jose.—Rev. W. G. Lopeland, the Methodist minister charged with failure to provide for his minor child, was, after an all-day session in the justice court, held to answer before the Superior Court, with bail set at $1000.

WEEK'S DOINGS OF THE WORLD BRIEFLY TOLD

News From All Points of the Compass by Wire and by Wireless.

Important Events From Oyster Bay to Mombasa Presented in Pithy Paragraphs.

Tegucgalpa, Honduras.—There is no truth in the reports circulated in other countries of a revolution in Honduras.

Jefferson City, Mo.—The Missouri Supreme Court sentenced Mort Holman to hang for an attack on a woman and Eugene Tucker to hang for murder. Both executions will be on January 26, 1911.

Victoria, B. C.—Miss Florence Phyllis Williams, 22 years old, died from burns received when her hair caught fire while lighting a grate. The blazing hair set fire to a woolen bathrobe she was wearing, and she was fatally burned.

Seattle.—Nearly all of the women who are registering as voters in Seattle sign the petition for the recall of Mayor Hiram C. Gill as soon as they have qualified themselves. Their names count on the recall petition, but they must register again next year to be able to vote.

London.—General Booth, head of the Salvation Army, has a cataract over the left eye and will be operated on. Some time ago the removal of a cataract from his right eye caused blindness in that eye. Since the development of the cataract in the left eye he has become totally blind.

Richmond, Ga.—John J. Smuthe, a bartender, who shot and killed his wife and young daughter at their home in Norfolk last August, was electrocuted in the penitentiary here. Jim Sitlington, colored, who robbed and murdered a 70-year-old white woman in Rockingham last August, also was put to death.

Norton, Va.—The death toll of the explosion in the Greneo mine was 10 men. The last two men rescued were found in a semi-conscious condition. They had crawled to an air pipe that connects with the outside and with a sledge hammer broke the pipe. They stood by this source of air supply 20 hours and kept alive.

Pueblo, Colo.—When she donned woman's clothes for the first time in three years, Mrs. Sallie Startor, who has worked as a section hand near here for three years, was arrested for vagrancy. She told the police she could do as much work as a man and could make more money by working on the grades disguised than she could earn as a woman.

Mobile, Ala.—When a Louisville and Nashville passenger train struck a cow near Kirkland the consequences were as unusual and unexpected as they were fatal. The cow was hurled to one side, striking a negro who was watching the train go by. The negro was knocked into a puddle of water and killed. In falling he struck a dog and killed it.

Washington.—The loss of the Mexican Federal troops at the battle of Cerro Prieto, Chihuahua, on Sunday, was 150 men killed and wounded, while the revolutionists lost 60 men, according to reports which have reached Thomas D. Edwards, American Consul at Ciudad Juarez. Edwards conveyed this information in a telegram to the State Department.

Denver.—Cement highways from the Atlantic to the Pacific Coast are proposed in a plan presented to the Colorado Conservation Commission by John Brisben Walker. The commission adopted a resolution asking the Legislatures of the 17 States more immediately ir terested to appropriate money for the furtherance of the plan and petition Congress to take action.

Fairbanks, Alaska.—Fire destroyed nine buildings here, entailing a loss in excess of $120,000. For a time the flames threatened to destroy the entire city. The mercury hovered around 50 degrees below zero, and the sufferings of the fire-fighters were pitiful. Several firemen were removed to the hospital, where they will have to undergo operations for the removal of fingers and toes.

Chicago.—Moving pictures to cure insanity will be tried by Superintendent Sidney D. Wilgus, of the Elgin State Hospital. The first pictures will be shown on Christmas day, and two shows a week will be given thereafter. "Moving pictures," says Dr. Wilgus, "will take the minds of the patients from their misfortunes, and stimulate weakened brains. I will permit no pictures such as are frequently seen at 5 cent shows."

SUMMARY OF PAST WEEK'S COAST NEWS

Interesting Events Among Our Neighbors in the Far West Reviewed.

What Has Transpired on the Border of the Broad Pacific From Alaska to Mexico.

San Jose.—T. C. Gullic, a local tobacco dealer, was sentenced in the police court to pay a fine of $25 for having sold tobacco to small boys.

Auburn.—Louis Castle, the six-year-old stepson of W. D. Castle, was accidentally shot through the head by Otto Walters ,10 years old, near the Walters home at Ophir.

Bakersfield.—Four burglars entered the postoffice at Wasco and succeded in moving the safe into the street, but were compelled to run away pursued by an armed posse. They escaped on a stolen railroad velocipede.

Los Angeles.—Winter tourists are headed for California in unprecedented numbers, according to reports received from local railroad officials. The limited trains from Chicago are already running in two sections, two weeks earlier than is usually the case.

Marysville, Wash.—Six men were drowned in the Snohomish river when Emil Stohr's 14-horse-power closed-cabin launch turned turtle. There were 17 persons aboard, but all but six were able to break windows and climb to the upturned keel or reach shore.

San Anselmo.—Mistaking a blackberry vine caught in the hem of her skirt for a snake, Miss Pearl A. Horne fled down the side of a hill, ran through a stream and attempted to climb a barbed wire fence, receiving severe scratches and cuts on her hands and ankles.

Sacramento.—Banks and trust corporations in California that have been dodging inheritance tax payments, are to be given a merry chase, according to Inheritance Tax Deputy Robert Waring, who has just returned from a tour of the eastern States, where he studied the methods of collecting this tax.

Fresno.—Coroner Bean received word from the authorities at Coalinga that Frank Raforth had committed suicide in the jail there by taking poison. Raforth was without funds and his body will be buried by the county. The motive for the rash act is not known at the coroner's office in this city.

Sacramento.—Requisitions were issued from the Governor's office on the Governor of Arizona for the return of Russell P. Rogers, alias J. E. Barnon, and Edward J. Darling, under arrest in Yuma, who are wanted in San Francisco, the former for forgery and the latter for obtaining money under false pretenses.

San Jose.—Eugene Cruza, a 12-year-old tramp in "knickers" and the son of a wholesale butcher of San Francisco, prefers sleeping in a barn. He was arrested by the sheriff and confessed that he had escaped from the juvenile court authorities in San Francisco and had been living in barns in the outskirts of the town for three weeks.

Kennett.—A a result of the trip of the Southern Pacific demonstration train through the northern part of the State, Dr. G. W. Gwinnell of Montague offered to the University of California, through Dr. Clark, who is in charge of the agricultural train, 40 acres of ground near Montague and $1000 in cash to be used in starting a demonstration farm. The offer was immediately accepted.

Los Angeles.—Struck on his bare head by a burning gasoline stove thrown from the second story of a neigbor's house, into which he was rushing in response to an alarm of fire, James McCue a cook, was dangerously burned and will be disfigured for life. The blazing oil spread over his face and body, and he ran back to his own home screaming with pain. His wife smothered the flames with a blanket and he was taken to a hospital.

San Francisco.—When the Pacific Mail steamship Manchuria started on her return trip from this port fifteen Chinese, seven of them being slave girls, were placed on board by the immigration authorities to make the voyage back to Hongkong on the same vessel on which they came as stowaways, and from which it was tried to smuggle them into this country. Instead of being huddled together in a dark compartment in the hold, they will make the return voyage on the regular passenger list at the expense of the steamship company.

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SAMUEL'S MARRIAGE

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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The front door slammed behind the professor's departing form, and before its vibration had ceased Estelle and Margaret were hovering behind the lace draperies in the little parlor.

Professor Mead slowly drew on his gloves and peered near-sightedly up and down the street. It was barely possible that he was looking for a car—but no! A girl's trim figure came into view and she turned flashing dark eyes and smiling scarlet lips toward the tall, lean man on the steps. He lifted his hat with stiff courtesy and together, talking earnestly, they disappeared around the corner.

"This is the sixth day, Margaret, and I don't know how long it had been going on before we noticed it," said the elder Miss Mead, with a sharp little sigh. "Do you suppose after all these years of bachelorhood that Samuel will marry a girl like Jenny Lee?"

"Of course he will!" returned Margaret, impatiently. "Samuel is just the sort of blind old mole that would overlook all the clever, sweet, really refined girls he has known and fall in love with a common, showy creature like that Lee girl. I wash my hands of the whole affair!" With a gesture of disgust Margaret picked up a piece of embroidery and bent serious eyes to its intricate stitchery.

Estelle paced the floor restlessly. "I had hoped he would fancy Pussy—she is so clever."

"In what way?" asked Margaret, dryly.

"Why—she is a remarkable housekeeper—and so charming in every way. And, she is so interested in his work," stumbled Estelle, with some

"I Am Margaret Mead," Said the Professor's Sister, Pleasantly.

chagrin. "Really, Margaret, you do take one up so! We have always thought Pussy to be clever in her way!"

Margaret laughed. "Pussy is a dear, and I would rather have her for a sister-in-law than any other girl in the world, but Pussy's cleverness is merely tact and charm. What our distinguished brother wants is some ignorant little chit who will make him wait upon her and go off without his breakfast every morning!"

"Pussy's husband will never go away without his breakfast," asserted Estelle, loyally; "but, oh, dear—it doesn't seem possible that a Mead could marry into that Lee family!"

"What does the girl do?" asked Margaret.

"Works in Beadles' store—I have bought laces from her," groaned Estelle. She sank into a deep chair and remained silent for a long time. At last she lifted a determined face. "I shall ask him what it means. This is the first time he has ever paid the slightest attention to any girl."

Margaret shrugged her shapely shoulders.

Late that evening Estelle sought her sister with tearful eyes.

"It is quite true, Margaret," she said, calmly. "I asked Samuel, point blank, if he really meant anything by his attentions to Jenny, and he stared at me with that irritating air of stupidity, and you know Samuel is far from stupid—and said that I had anticipated his announcement!"

"Is that all?"

"He said he was sure we would all be very happy together, and if we were not, why, he'd just go away and make a new home with Jenny! What shall we do?" Estelle's voice died out in a little wail of despair.

"Do?" repeated Margaret, energetically. "There is only one thing to do in such cases! We must pretend we are delighted with the match and we must invite the girl here and find out the best there is in her and bring it out. Perhaps she is musical—that covers a multitude of minor defects!"

'How shall we go about it? One of us must call upon her, I suppose. I don't even know where the girl lives."

"Tomorrow will be Samuel's birthday. We might ask the girl to dinner—because, you know, Estelle, Sam has always been good to us!" said Margaret, bravely.

And Estelle tearfully acquiesced.

Jenny Lee raised her black brows in undisguised amazement when Margaret Mead stopped at the lace counter and invited her to dinner that evening.

"I am Margaret Mead," said the professor's sister, pleasantly. "Samuel has told us all about you—and we are very glad indeed. This is his birthday and my sister and I thought it would be charming if you would be with us."

Miss Lee reddened with pleasure, and with her exotic coloring looked handsomer than ever. She threw a withering glance at a fellow clerk who was greedily absorbing what she could of the conversation.

"I shall be happy to come," she said, stiffly. "It's funny the professor should have told you about me, though," she added, confidentially.

"It was quite natural that he should tell us," said Margaret, a bit coldly. "We will expect you at seven o'clock, then," she said as she walked away.

'Sure!" returned Miss Lee, affably.

That is how it happened that the Misses Mead found themselves entertaining Jenny Lee in the tiny parlor of their home. Through the curtains a glimpse of the dining room could be seen, with a daintily set table and a huge pink-frosted cake in the center.

Miss Lee was very stately in a rustling black silk gown, and her black hair was twisted into an intricate mass of coils and puffs and braids. It irritated Estelle, because the girl did not seem to know what to do with her hands and feet.

"Do you play?" asked Margaret at last, when the stilted conversation came to an abrupt pause.

Miss Lee's face brightened. "Indeed I do!" she exclaimed. "I've been looking at that lovely piano ever since I came. Have you heard the new song—'Come for a Sail in My Airship?" she asked, moving toward the instrument.

"No," said Estelle, grimly.

"Play it, do!" Margaret's voice was far from steady. She was thinking of Pussy Lincoln and her exquisite rendering of Chopin. If Samuel preferred a younger wife and the allurement of popular music—it was Samuel's business.

Jenny Lee played with a dash and vigor that startled her hearers. She sang with a perfect abandonment to the spirit of the song, and her fresh, young voice rose high above the prolonged ringing of the front door bell.

The busy little maid servant answered it at last, and just as the song was concluded with a triumphant trill on the last note, Margaret heard her brother's inquiring voice in the front hall.

Presently the door was pushed slowly open, throwing the piano and the occupant of the carved seat before it into obscurity. Professor Mead's long pale face was thrust cautiously around the lintel, then his lean body followed, and in his wake came a small, dark woman, with a charming face, exquisitely gowned in pale gray silk, with a huge bunch of violets nestling in the laces of her gown.

The professor led her forward with a beaming countenance. I told Estelle about our engagement last night, Jenny—I've made myself a birthday present, girls!" He stood back and rubbed his hands complacently.

"Pussy Lincoln!" screamed the Misses Mead, as they flung themselves into the embrace of the newcomer. Professor Mead encircled the group with his long arms, and so it happened that none of them noticed the slender form of Miss Lee glide stealthily from the room.

Margaret noticed her absence and darted into the hall. "Why—you are not going, Miss Lee? You were to stay to dinner, you know," faltered Margaret, watching Jenny Lee fasten on her big hat with skewer-like pins.

Miss Lee winked in a friendly manner. "Not on your life! I saw in a minute the professor had got a surprise on you girls, and as it's his birthday you want a little family party! I'll come some other time, Miss Mead, if it's just the same to you. You see, the professor is a fine fellow and all the girls in my class at the night school think he's great—you see, he's been real good to me. I'm studying English and bookkeeping, and we walk down the street together every morning—he ain't a bit stuck up, you know—and when I've learned enough he's going to help me get a good position. Miss Lincoln's my Sunday school teacher—so, you see, I guess I won't butt in tonight! So long!" With a bright nod and a hearty grasp of Margaret's extended hand, she was gone.

In the parlor she fell into Estelle's ecstatic embrace. "I have just remembered that Pussy's real name is Jenny," whispered Estelle in Margaret's ear.

Miss Lincoln sat down at the piano and struck a few soft chords.

The two girls kissed the professor warmly. "We are so happy—about you and Pussy," they explained.

"I knew you would be delighted with Jenny," he said, blinking amiably at them.

Above Criticism.

"First he tried Volapuk; next he took up Esperanto, and now he has come out for Ido."

"Well, that's all right, I shall not criticise him. He has evidently not been too busy to learn English, for I have never heard him say: 'If any one wishes to they can.'"

The First Effect.

"What do you suppose would be the first effect of a law giving the women the right to vote?"

"The abolition of the practise of searching women for concealed valuables at the New York customs office."

APPLE SAUCE CAKE

RECIPES FOR VARIOUS KINDS OF PASTRIES.

Fig Caramel Icing, Boil Cup of Brown Sugar and Cream, Tablespoon of Butter, Chop Figs—Way to Make Sunshine Cake.

Apple Sauce Cake.—Into one cup of apple sauce put half a teaspoonful of soda and set to foam. Beat together one cup sugar and one egg until light. Add the apple sauce and beat again. Stir into this two and a half cups flour sifted, with two teaspoons of baking powder and half a teaspoon salt and one and a half cups chopped raisins. Lastly add half cup butter melted in a small saucepan. Bake in a rather slow oven. Best when eaten hot.

Fig Carmel Icing.—Boil one and a half cups of brown sugar, three-quarters of a cup of thin cream, and half a tablespoon of butter, until the mixture forms a soft ball when dropped into cold water. Add a quarter pound of fine chopped figs. Beat until cool enough to spread. Dates can be used instead of figs if liked.

Two-Egg Sponge Cake.—One cup stoned raisins, half pound almonds or walnuts, half pound figs, half pound citron. All chopped fine and add enough of frosting to make a soft paste. Frost top with a white boiled frosting.

Cream Pie.—Make rich pie crust, put bottom crust on large flat pie plate, then sprinkle with flour. Put top crust on over flour. Do not press in. Brush top over with milk so as to have a rich brown pie. Bake and remove the top crust and when cool put in filling. For filling stir one-quarter cup of sugar with one tablespoon of flour thoroughly, pinch of salt, one cup milk. Boil till thick. Remove and add vanilla to taste. When cool fill crust and lay on the top crust. Cook in double boiler.

Sunshine Layer Cake.—This part makes the silver layers. Whites of five eggs beaten to a stiff froth, pinch of salt, three-quarters cupful fine white sugar, half cup flour sifted twice with one small teaspoon cream of tartar, flavor to suit taste. This makes first and third layers. Yolks of five eggs, one cup sugar, one and a third cupfuls flour sifted twice, one and a half cupfuls sweet milk, one and a half teaspoons soda dissolved in the milk and one teaspoon cream of tartar sifted in with the flour, flavoring and a pinch of salt. Put together with filling desired.

Richmond Fried Chicken.

To prepare it in Richmond style choose young chickens, joint and cut into nice pieces, wipe well with a damp cloth, but do not put into water; dredge each piece with salt, pepper and flour; put a few slices of fat salt pork in a frying pan and when it has fried out a sufficient quantity add the chicken and fry slowly until cooked, usually about three-quarters of an hour. Remove from pan and arrange nicely on a hot dish, pour all the fat from frying pan but one tablespoonful, then stir in one tablespoonful of flour and when smooth add half a pint of cream. Stir until blended. Season with pepper, salt, and a little chopped parsley and pour over chicken and serve.

Chicken Livers With Olive Sauce.

Clean the livers, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge lightly with flour. Put a tablespoonful of butter in the blazer and brown the livers. Take up and keep hot while you prepare the sauce. Brown two tablespoonfuls of butter in the pan and three tablespoonfuls flour, and when browned pour in gradually one cup brown stock or beef extract dissolved in hot water. Season highly with salt and pepper, add ten olives from which the stones have been removed, cook three minutes and pour about the livers.

Raw Beef Sandwiches.

Scrape the pulp from a lean fresh steak by laying flat on a plate; use a sharp knife and scrape from you, leaving nothing behind but the skin; season highly with salt and pepper; spread it on thin slices of bread, put them together like a sandwich cut into small squares or diamonds. This will often tempt a patient who could not otherwise take raw meat. Toast the bread slightly and they are considered more palatable.

Grand Onion Salad.

Select a small, heavy cabbage and roll back the outside leaves. Cut out the center, leaving a shell to use for the salad bowl; with a sharp knife slice the cabbage very thinly and soak in cold water until crisp; drain and dry between towels. Add two green peppers cut in thin slices and mix with French dressing.

Valuable Suggestion.

When one's clothes get on fire throw yourself onto the floor or ground and roll over and over. One does not inhale the flame and it is soon out. Don't run out of doors or waste time. That is death.

Coffee Cake.

One cup each of butter, sugar, molasses, strong coffee, 3 cups of flour, 1 pound of raisins, 1 teaspoon each of soda, cinnamon and allspice, ½ of nutmeg, 1 egg. Sift the soda in molasses. Beat well

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UNCLE SAM'S SEALS

TWO FUR-BEARING ORPHANS ARE HIS ESPECIAL WARDS.

They Thrive and Show Way to Conserve Rich Pelts in the Waters of Alaska—Pups Induced to Eat Fish.

Washington.—Atagh dove, came to the surface and turned, what schoolboys call a "flipflop;" Ennatha perched high on the smooth rock in the center of the tank, flapped first her right flipper down and then left, making a sound not unlike that of a whack of a barrel stave on a stone pavement, and then dove off the rock into the water, going through the same performance her young mate had just completed.

Atagh and Ennatha are two pup fur-seals, the only fur-seals in captivity, and are quartered at the United States bureau of fisheries in Washington. Atagh is a male and Ennatha is a female. Both were born in July, 1909.

In the same month of the same year, James Judge, an assistant agent of the seal fisheries, a division of the bureau of fisheries, was on the Island of St. Paul, of the Pribilof group in the Behring sea, numerating the seals in Uncle Sam's fur-seal possessions. At the same time the United States revenue cutter Bear was doing patrol duty in the waters in the vicinity of Alaska. Among the crew of the Bear was a boatswain, Judson Thurber, a quaint, quiet Yankee, with a reputation for observing much and saying little.

Many Seals Starving.

About this time Mr. Judge and others of the seal fisheries were endeavoring to find a means of saving the lives of thousands of seal pups who were starving to death. They were orphaned seals, having lost their mothers through the zeal and marksmanship of Japanese poachers. In desperation, Mr. Judge decided upon an oft-tried measure, that of feeding the pup seals milk from a bottle. In October, 1909, while the Bear was at the Island of St. Paul, Mr. Judge went to the largest rookery on the island and selected two of the best looking three-months-old pups, a male and female. Doctor Carroll of the public health and marine hospital service—surgeon on the Bear, was selected by Mr. Judge to make the experiment and feed the pups.

Doctor Fox was unsuccessful, but in his efforts to make the pups suck a nipple he broke the fraenum or skin which keeps the tongue of an infant seal fast to the mouth, at the gum. Boatswain Thurber had been an interested spectator during the experiment and when Doctor Fox gave up in despair Thurber adopted the pups for pets, never dreaming that they would live any great while or that he would ultimately solve the problem of feeding pup seals. One afternoon with the pups aboard ship, he noticed that their tongues would occasionally hang from their mouths like a dog's and unlike any other seal pup he had ever seen. His curiosity was aroused and he watched the pups more attentively. It suddenly flashed across his mind that the faenum of both seals had either been broken or cut, and he immediately began to figure out how these pups could feed themselves.

Main Diet Is Fish.

The diet of the seal is fish, which they catch while swimming about the waters in the vicinity of their rookery. Thurber bore this in mind and procured a large fish. He then cut it into strips and tied these strips on the end of a long piece of twine. Next he carried the pups back to the Island of St. Paul and had them put in a tank of water there. The pups began swimming about the tank and Thurber knew then that they were capable of helping themselves to a certain extent. While the seals were swimming about, Thurber would drag the pieces of fish through the water in front of them.

At first the pups paid no attention to them, but Thurber was patient and stuck to his task. After almost three days of fish-dragging the male pup finally took notice of the fish and grabbed it. Thurber, for fear the pup would let go, cut the twine holding the piece of fish and the pup immediately swallowed it. He evidently enjoyed the morsel, for as soon as Thurber began trailing the second piece of fish through the water in front of the female pup the young male grabbed fish, string and all and swallowed that. Thurber then had the pups put in separate tanks and after a two-days' trial succeeded in making the young female eat. After this he fed them by hand and it was only a few days before the pups began to look for his coming and the strips of fish. Little did Thurber realize that he had hit upon the only feasible method of saving the lives of thousands of pup seals, and ultimately thousands of pelts for the market.

Boatswain Thurber's success elated Mr. Judge, and the latter immediately communicated the discovery to his chief, commissioner of fisheries, George M. Bowers. The latter wired Mr. Judge to have Mr. Thurber bring the seals to Washington. In the meantime Thurber's feat had spread broadcast. When several fur-seal experts heard that the commissioner had ordered the pups brought to Washington, they set up a howl, claiming that the pups would not live in fresh water, and that the climate of Washington was too mild. They wanted them sent to New York. Commissioner Bowers paid no heed to them, however, but went ahead and procured a furlough for Thurber, and, in November, the latter accompanied by his seal pups, arrived in Washington.

A tank about sixty feet in circumference and about three feet deep was built on the first floor of the fisheries building on the Mall. The tank was filled with Potomac river water, the same water the residents of the national capital drink, and the pups were turned loose in their new rookery.

Fed Pets Too Often.

Each day for two months Thurber fed his pets strips of fish and each day they seemed to thrive. In fact the youngsters gained weight. Then suddenly, and without apparent cause, the young Alaskans began to decline. They refused to eat and continually lost weight. Thurber began to fear he was going to lose his pets. He then recollected that the seal does not eat every day like other animals and he decided he had fed them too much. He determined not to feed them any more for at least three days and accordingly stayed away from the rookery that long.

On the morning of the fourth day long before any of the employes of the fisheries had reported for duty, Thurber went to the building. When he entered the aquarium he expected to see his pets all but dead. Much to his surprise and, at first, his consternation, he did not see his pups. The tank was deserted. He had been in the room but a few seconds, however, when he heard a shout. Looking up and back toward the rear of the room a scene was presented which was wholly new to Thurber. At first alarmed, then he broke into a hearty laugh.

The seals were there; so was the night watchman. The latter was perched on top of a pile of boxes, well above the reach of the ordinary man. On the floor, at the foot of the pile, were the two seals. They were squatting on their hind flippers, their mouths agape, their eyes blinking. The watchman had a club in each hand, which he would brandish when the pups rose on their flippers. He said he had been there for three hours. He added that the pups were the livest dead seals he had ever seen, and Thurber agreed with him.

The pups, according to the watchman, had climbed out of their tank and started to meander around the room. The watchman attempted to chase them back to the tank when they promptly attacked and treed him.

Thurber was then convinced that it was over-feeding that had ailed the pups, so their rations were cut down. Immediately they began to thrive and when Thurber rejoined his ship last January, the pups were taking on weight at the rate of five pounds a month.

Throughout the long, hot summer months when the water in the tank was rarely below 80 degrees Fahrenheit they thrived and grew fat. Now they weight about fifty pounds each.

CLEAN CURRENCY FOR DIRTY BILLS.

In his annual report, Lee McClung, treasurer of the United States, recommends that the government increase its facilities for exchanging worn and dirty bills for crisp new ones and suggests that the public might be willing to share the expense of doing so.

Treasurer McClung makes a radical recommendation that the national banks be obliged to deposit an additional five per cent. redemption fund for their notes early in January each year, in addition to the five per cent. now required all year. He declares that during January, April, May, June and July the regular five per cent. fund is not enough because of the drains upon it. Consequently, the treasury has to advance money for the banks.

Such advances are taken up again when the redemptions ease off. As the notes are obligations of the banks and not the government Mr. McClung recommends that the banks be required to deposit more money to cover them.

The balance of the report is devoted to a complete review of the finances of the United States treasury during the fiscal year 1910, which closed on June 30. During the year the government took in from ordinary sources $675,511,715, the largest sum in its history. The revised estimates placed the total stock of money of the United States in existence at $3,419,591,483, of which more than $1,500,000,000 was in gold. Nearly all the stock was in circulation. The close of the year saw a little more than $3,000,000,000 in use.

The demand for small denominations of paper money was evident all through the year, which is taken to indicate an unusual activity of money in circulation. Very nearly 300,000,000 pieces of paper currency were used and more than 200,000,000 were redeemed at the treasury. Their face value was $1,703,406,885.

Literal Obedience.

"Now, my boy, when your quarrelsome schoolfellow attacked you, did you give him a soft answer, as I told you?'

"Oh, I come back at him soft enough. Instead of hitting him with a brick, I threw him in the mud."

FAIR EXCHANGE

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

"With a woman in the case—seek the man," Eldridge paraphrased, nodding vigorously as he spoke.

Miss Minton stared. "Impossible!" she said. "Clara Estes has not seen a man, except through double crape, since poor, dear Charley died."

"Hm! That proves nothing," Eldridge commented. "Were they happy together? It struck me always he was never quite easy about her."

"You never liked Clara," Miss Minton answered slowly. "No more than you did," Eldridge broke in. "Be honest, Mary! You know we have this in common: we knew, all along, Charley had married the wrong girl."

"Jessie was the wife for him—if he only could have seen it. Well, it's my belief he might be living still. But I have to say it for the girl he did marry—she has behaved admirably—the deepest black after two whole years, no company at all, nor going out, except for charity. Then, even you must admit she's been liberal."

"Too liberal—it shows to me she has something on her conscience," Eldridge growled. "A woman who had not, wouldn't have validated those unsigned codicils. Why, they gave away a third of the money! And under the will she took everything."

"I don't see how you make that out," Miss Minton said, shaking her head.

Eldridge laughed sourly. "If she had fought us we might have looked into her past," he said. "Depend upon it, she has a history. The man is in

"We Have a Strange Visitor—Rather Mysterious."

it—she is thinking of him, pining for him, the nights she walks up and down the halls."

"I don't know but what you are right. Still there's nothing we can do," Miss Minton began tentatively.

Eldridge nodded again. "Except to wait—and watch," he said. "Let me know if the least thing happens—for Charley's sake and our own."

"You mean your own," Miss Minton apostrophized as he went down the walk.

She was a good woman, churchly, charitable, given to mercies and clean-minded; but for ten years she had been under Eldridge's spell, held by the hope of being one day his wife. They were not betrothed—it was merely an understanding. Lately she had had an uneasy sense that he was restive under even that slight bond. As manager of the Estes estate, he was brought much in contact with the widow, a woman much younger and more charming than herself, withal very rich in spite of her foolish generosity.

Eldridge was intensely ambitious, also not a little grasping. He had held to his disapproving attitude toward his client's wife, rather in spite of himself. Perhaps it was because of her reserve, the veiled distrust in her eyes.

"She's keeping back something—something I ought to know," Eldridge had told himself over and over. If he could but find it out she would be in his power—he did not let himself measure what exercise he would make of the power. Something in her tempted him as much as even this other thing repelled him. Mary Minton? Mary was a good creature—but a fool, therefore safely to be left out of the count.

He had a sense that Clara had defrauded him—but for her, Charley Estes would have married pretty Jessie Eldridge, thus bringing into the family the necessary money. Plus money, Eldridge felt he could half rule the state. He had the instinct of dominance which made such ruling precious.

Now that Jessie was sacrificed upon a struggling doctor, he felt more than ever bound to uplift the family fortunes. Miss Minton's revelations appeared to him to point the way—Clara Estes had a secret—once let him come upon it, and she would be delivered into his hand.

Therefore his heart leaped when, three days after, Miss Minton called guardedly over the 'phone: "We have a strange visitor—rather mysterious. If you care to see him come quickly."

Exactly an hour later he stepped through the door of the library at Estwold. Clara sat at the table, in front of the fire, her head in her hands, her eyes downcast. The visitor stood beside the mantel, thus almost directly beneath the portrait of the dead owner of Estwold. Eldridge started at sight of the stranger—who was not after all strange. A likeness, subtle, elusive, in a sense ghostly, to the pictured face made him feel that here was the beginning of possible tragedy.

Clara looked up at his entrance. "Is this telepathy?" she asked, smiling faintly. "I was on the point of sending for you—yet could not quite decide to do it."

"Well, I am here," Eldridge said stiffly.

The stranger glowered at him. Neither man had made the least acknowledgment of the other's presence.

Clara rose. "You are in time," she said, her head high, "to help me in—the righting of a wrong."

"I don't understand——" Eldridge began.

She held up her hand, saying: "Wait! You will. Let me present you to—Mr. Marshall Estes, owner of this house—of everything—as soon as you can legally transfer it to him."

"Are you mad—love mad?" Eldridge sneered. "Remember your husband's will—by remarriage you forfeit control of the estate. It vests instead in me—be sure I shall assert my rights."

"You have none—because I have none," Clara said, her head still high. "Let me explain. You know how the fortune came to my husband—from his father's half sister, Maria, who died unmarried——"

"Her mother was a great heiress," Eldridge interrupted. "Therefore, her son rightfully inherits the money—whatever the law may be."

Clara said: "Yes, Marshall Estes is her son, ten years older than his cousin, my husband. His mother never knew that he lived—they told her cruelly that she had borne a dead child. Family pride, you see. Her father made some provision for the lad——"

"You surely take no stock in such a threadbare invention?" Eldridge cried. "Why, it would disgrace a dime novel. Let this impostor out, neck and crop!"

"He is no impostor—I have the clearest proofs," Clara said with dignity. "Shame to me that, after seeing them, understanding, believing them, I let myself hesitate. I knew the right, but there was so much in the way of doing it. Charley had been so proud of his name. He would have died rather than stain it. Hours and hours I walked and walked, praying to him all the time, praying, too, to God for light. It has worn me thin, but at last I see the light. I should be a thief and worse if I clung to this money, keeping it away from Maria Estes' son."

"It is a plot. I see through it," Eldridge begun passionately. "This is some old lover of yours—you have trumped up this tale to cheat me of my due——"

He stopped short there—a heavy hand was on his shoulder, a dark, strong face bent menacingly above him. "Not an old lover, but a new one—if only she will let me be," said the man. "I have loved you, Clara, from the hour I saw you. You haunt me, sleeping and waking. I have hated women—ever since I knew—you have brought me back to sanity. I will not take the money—not one penny of it—unless along with it I may take you."

"So that is your game!" Eldridge began to sneer.

Marshall Estes led him strongly but not roughly to the door, thrust him through it, then turned to Clara, saying: "I dare not ask you to forgive—but that cur forced me to speak."

"There is nothing to forgive," Clara said, sighing softly, but with a divine blush. "It will be a fair exchange—you take the money, and give me back love."

Colors That Fade.

Addressing the students at the Royal Academy school, Burlington House, Sir Alfred Church remarked that he did not suppose if Sir Joshua Reynolds were living today he would be at all satisfied with the clinical verdicts which were pronounced upon some of the pigments which he used for some years, for unfortunately there was in some of them an element of decay, and certain of them had hardly left a trace in some of his most beautiful portraits. In old illuminated manuscripts which had been long preserved in darkness it was found that on exposure to a strong light the colors began to take on a dull and grayish look. In a great many works at the National Gallery ultramarine, and in some cases vermilion, had preserved their color unchanged, while all yellow lakes, crimson and cochineal lakes had become more or less embrowned by exposure to strong daylight.—London Evening Standard.

Maeterlinck's Life Work.

Maurice Maeterlinck, philosopher, aesthete, dramatist, mystic, was born in 1862. His home was in the ancient city of Ghent, "the soul of Flanders," but he has lived from time to time in Brussels and recently in France, where he has a winter and summer residence. An attorney by profession, he has been more concerned with the subtle laws of nature than with the [illegible] codes of men.

RECIPE FOR BAKED CABBAGE

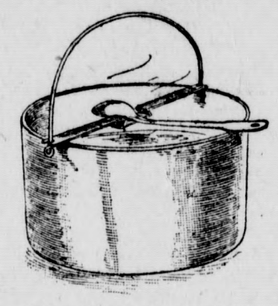
Boil In Salt Water Until Almost Cooked, Then Place in Buttered Pan and Bake.

Cut up and boil quantity of cabbage desired in salted water. When cooked till soft, though not boiled quite enough to eat, drain off water. Butter a baking dish, cut up cabbage quite fine, turn into a dish and add salt and pepper to taste and small bits of butter. Pour over sweet milk till nearly covered. Bake in a moderate oven about three-quarters of an hour. Serve hot. I wonder how many of the sisters have it this way? It is very nice, and my husband never grows tired of it cooked this way. Sometimes I cook cabbage with corned beef, spareribs, etc., and use what is left over in this way. It is also good. A good way to use up boiled cabbage is to try out four or five slices of fat bacon. Remove bacon and put cabbage into pan and brown, draining off some of the fat if too greasy. Serve on a platter garnished with the bacon.

SPOON RESTS FOR KETTLE

Unique Contrivance Invented to Prevent Cutlery From Slipping Into Vessels.

A rest for keeping spoons from slipping into kettles can be made from a strip of metal bent as shown in the illustration. The spring of the metal



The Spoon in Position.

will make it easy to apply to the kettle. The spoon placed in the rest will drain back into the kettle. The cover can be placed on without removing the spoon.—Popular Mechanics.

A French Entree.

Cut two pounds of beefsteak into pieces about the size of the hand and about one-third of an inch thick; mix one pound of sausage meat with a few sprigs of chopped parsley and place two tablespoons of the mixture on each piece of meat and roll them in shape of a small cylinder and tie both ends with a fine thread. Let them brown in butter in a shallow stewpan and then add the juice of one lemon, two cupfuls of brown stock, two carrots and two onions sliced and salt and pepper to taste. Cover the pan and cook for about two hours. When ready to serve place the meat rolls on a dish, cut and remove the thread (the pieces will remain rolled), pass the juice through a sieve and pour over the meat. Serve with mashed potatoes and a good salad.

Home-Made Cheese.

To four quarts of sweet milk at blood heat add one-fourth of a junket or rennet tablet previously dissolved. Keep at blood heat over hot water until the curd forms; turn into a cheesecloth bag and let drip until nearly dry. Add a level teaspoonful of salt, mix thoroughly and return to the bag, which has been rinsed in warm water, and place in the press (mine is a two-quart tin paid with the bottom removed), cover with a piece of board fitted to the pail and place weights (old flat irons) on the top; press for two days; remove from press, rub with butter, and lay in a cool, dry place; may be eaten fresh if liked.

The whey, sweetened, flavored with nutmeg, and chilled makes a refreshing drink.

Cider Cake.

Cream together ½ cup of butter and a cup of sugar; 2 cups of sweet cider are beaten into this; a pound of washed and dried currants, a teaspoon of allspice and 1 of cinnamon and 2 teaspoons of soda are mixed together with 10 ounces of flour. Three eggs are beaten light with yolks and whites separate and added to the batter already mixed, and when the flour and fruit and spices are beaten into the whole and it is beaten vigorously till very light, bake in a moderate oven. The cider gives the cake a most delicious flavor. It also preserves it a long time as well as keeping it moist.

Lemon Rice Pudding.

One teacup washed rice, boiled soft. Add the grated rind of one large lemon, six tablespoons sugar, yolks of two eggs beaten in a generous pint of milk, pinch of salt. Bake one hour.

Frosting—Whites of two eggs, one cup sugar, juice of one large lemon. Spread on cold pudding.

Pot Flip.

Beat up an egg in a tumbler, add a little sugar, a glass of port wine and some pounded or cracked ice; strain before drinking.

Never leave an article of diet in the sickroom. It is a good means of destroying the appetite, which should be encouraged and not weakened.

Cup Pudding.

Take one tablespoonful of flour, one egg, mix with cold milk and a pinch of salt to a batter; boil 15 minutes in a buttered cup; eat with sauce, fruit or plain sugar.

OPERATOR RESIGNS

THOUGHT HE HAD CAUSED BIG COLLISION OF TRAINS.

Sent Out One He Had Orders to Hold, and for 30 Minutes Shuddered in Fear at Calamity That Impended.

Palisade, Col.—Richard Boydsten, who was an operator at Tunnel, the next station above Palisade, had ordered physicians and wreckers to take care of the dead and injured on Denver & Rio Grande passenger train No. 6, which for 30 minutes he believed had, through his carelessness, been sent over the mountain side near Debeque, with a consequent loss of dozens if not hundreds of lives.

Boydsten has auburn hair, and although it has not changed color, he declared that he would have sent a bullet into his brain when he learned of his error had he had a gun. Boydsten sent in his resignation at once and says he will return to Chicago to work behind a cigar counter, his former occupation.

"I realized almost immediately after the passenger had passed Tunnel what I had done," said Boydsten. "I had orders to hold the east-bound passenger for a freight which had just passed Debeque. I forgot to deliver the order to hold No. 6. I knew that it would result in the worst wreck in the history of the road, for the two trains were bound to meet on the hill in the canyon. I called Debeque hoping against hope that the freight had not passed out of the yards, but was too late.

"I have read in magazines of the awful experiences of operators who had made just the mistake I did, but I don't believe they tell half the awful feeling a man has who thinks that he has sent a hundred passengers to certain death. I prepared for the worst, sent an order to Grand Junction for a wrecker and asked for a dozen physicians. Then I waited. I could not leave the key to look for signs of a burning wreck, for the dispatcher kept asking for more particulars.

"Finally, when I felt certain the wreck had occurred, I looked in the drawer for a gun, intending to kill myself, but it was not there and I decided to await the inevitable. Just then Debeque called and said the freight had backed into the yards, closely followed by the passenger.

"It seems the reflection of No. 6's electric headlight was seen by the engineer of the freight just as he was approaching the steepest downgrade in the canyon. He thought at once something was wrong, reversed his engine and stopped the train within a short distance of the passenger. Had he gone over the brink of that hill no power on earth could have stopped his train and many lives might have been sacrificed."

CATCHERS OF CATERPILLARS

Pittsburg Boys Who Have Been Ridding Park Trees of the Insects Strike for Higher Wages.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Schoolboys who enlisted to help Forester L. Grimes rid the city's trees of the destroying caterpillar went on strike for more money. Mr. Grimes held out against the demands until he began to worry over the inroads of the insects, and then he posted on park trees and about the schools a notice that the pay would be advanced from 10 to 25 cents a quart.

False bottom measures will not go, however, for a standard measure is part of the equipment of each of three receiving stations. This move was prompted by a North side boy, who was caught buying the cocoons from his schoolmates at cut prices and selling them short measure to the city. He had a false bottom measure.

Comparisons of daily individual harvests share interest with top spinning and kite flying.

Dies as She Predicted.

Toledo, O.—As the grave closed over the body of Mrs. L. E. Sackett of Tiffin there passed from human ken one of the most remarkable cases noted by science, a case in which the supernatural seemed to have directed events. Mrs. Sackett died on the anniversary of her marriage and on the fortieth day of a fast.

The woman predicted when she commenced her fast that she would die on the fortieth day. Her husband shared her belief, and both spent the intervening time in preparation.

During her long fast Mrs. Sackett was very cheerful and contented, which puzzled the physicians who attended her. Until three months ago she had enjoyed good health, but then was stricken with a bad case of stomach trouble, and the fast was necessitated by her condition.

Names Pig After Prince.

Richmond, Va.—John Armstrong Chanler, brother of "Sheriff Bob" Chanler of New York, and the originator of the query, "Who's loony now?" has again come into the spotlight.

At the Virginia state fair Chanler entered his prize pig, which he named Prince Dolgorouski, after the Russian nobleman who has played a prominent part as the friend of Cavalieri during the recent publicity concerning the former sheriff and his songbird wife.

The pig's pen was elaborately bedecked with banners bearing the name of the Russian prince, and great crowds of sightseers gathered about the pen throughout the day. It proved the most amusing feature of the big fair.

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Dumas Was Good Company.

Dumas was one of the most amusing men I ever met, and a most wonderful talker. His wit is prodigious, his fund of anecdote inexhaustible, the strength of his lungs overpowering.—Gronow.

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Depended on the Dog.

A very small boy was trying to lead a big St. Bernard dog up the road. "Where are you going to take the dog, my little man?" inquired a passer by. "I—I'm going to see where—where he wants to go first," was the breathless reply.

PIMPLES

"I tried all kinds of blood remedies which failed to do me any good, but I have found the right thing at last. My face was full of pimples and black-heads. After taking Cascarets they all left. I am continuing the use of them and recommending them to my friends. I feel fine when I rise in the morning. Hope to have a chance to recommend Cascarets." Fred C. Witten, 76 Elm St., Newark, N. J.

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S. F. N. U. - - - - - No. 52, 1910

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PISO'S IS the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

NAMING OF PENNSYLVANIA

William Blathwayt, Commissioner of Plantations, Suggested It Be Called After the Quaker.

When William Penn was asked by Charles II. to name the new colony over the sea he proposed the name of the queen. William Blathwayt, the commissioner of plantations, bluntly negatived the proposal in the presence of the court, and suggested the Quaker's own name as the proper one for the vast territory that owed its colonization and development to him. The king was not offended, but sided with Blathwayt, and Penn himself was greatly flattered by the compliment. Several letters on the subject were written by him to Blathwayt. These letters were carefully preserved by Blathwayt's descendants, and being recently put up at auction with the original draft by Charles II. of Pennsylvania to Penn, brought nearly $18,000.

The family name of Blathwayt became extinct through the marriage of the sole son of the line to a wealthy Miss Winter, who restored the fallen fortunes of the Blathwayts on condition that her husband adopted the name of Winter. One of the Winters accompanied Sir Francis Drake around the world as his vice-admiral, and another of the family was a vice-admiral under Drake when he destroyed the Armada.

WILD ANIMALS AND CATNIP

Lions and Leopards in the Zoo Were as Delighted With It as Is the Domestic Cat.

A curious investigator and a few sprigs of catnip led to an amusing scene at the zoo in Cincinnati.

The tigers and puma scornfully refused to notice the herb when it was presented to them by the keeper, but the lion, the lioness and the big leopard were boisterous in their manifestations of pleasure. The lion planted a foot upon it, smelled it, licked it, sprawled upon it and tossed it about in ways unbecoming his kingly dignity. The leopard picked it up in her huge paw, took long and ecstatic sniffs and rolled over and over upon it in the exuberance of her delight. In her efforts to apply it to the upper part of her head she performed acrobatic feats of an astonishing kind. From his experiment the investigator was satisfied that love of catnip is not confined to the domestic branch of the cat family.

Approaching a Walled City.

After the drab outskirts of Pisa, the Maremma and the dyked road, I gained Cascina, a walled, arcaded town at the limit of the Vico Pisano, gray within a red husk of walls, inexhaustibly picturesque; then came Pontedera, walled again—and with each a thrill. That is a thing you may count upon—that flutter of expectancy and its full reward whenever you approach a walled town by road. By road, observe, but not otherwise. Seen thus, the wall must be negotiated; you must pass through the gates with other wayfarers. A walled city is like a veiled bride. What is one about to embrace? There are no gradations, no straggling line of suburbs to water down the type before you reach the heart. The truth is flashed upon you, plump and plain. You leave the fields, you clear the gates—here is Cascina, here Pontedera for good or ill.—From Hewlett's "The Road in Tuscany."

Contemplation as a Part of Life.

We are in such haste to be doing, to be writing, to be gathering gear, to make our voice audible a moment in the derisive silence of eternity, that we forget the one thing, of which these are but the parts—namely, to live. We fall in love, we drink hard, we run to and fro upon the earth like frightened sheep. And now you are to ask yourself if, when all is done, you would not have been better to sit by the fire at home, and be happy, thinking. To sit still and contemplate—to remember the faces of women without desire, to be pleased with the great needs of men without envy, to be everything and everywhere in sympathy—is not this to know both wisdom and virtue and to dwell with happiness?—From Robert Louis Stevenson's "Walking Tours."

Primitive Life Saving.

Expedients for saving life and limb among the poor are many and original. "Why do you stretch your clothes line so close to the wall?" said a new customer who had poked her head through the washerwoman's back window to see what kind of a place she had to dry the clothes in. "The things will flop against the side of the house and get dirty."

"Oh, miss, that rope ain't for the clothes," said the woman. "It is for the baby to fall on in case he tumbles out of the window."

One Way, Anyway.

My little son, who was just over two years old, one day while at dinner used his fingers instead of a spoon, and the following dialogue ensued:

Father—Don't do that again, sonny.

Son—Me will.

Father—Well, don't let me see you.

Son—Shut 'ou eyes den.

Reminders of Trouble.

"I thought you told me a sea voyage would take my mind off my troubles," said the unlucky motorist.

"Didn't it?"

"No. The life preservers strung along the rail of the ship looked exactly like automobile tires."

Stops Hair Falling

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will certainly stop falling of the hair. Indeed, we believe it will always do this unless there is some disturbance of the general health. Then, a constitutional medicine may be necessary. Consult your physician about this.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's

Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he say

The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair is because it first destroys the germs which cause this trouble. After this is done, nature soon brings about a full recovery, restoring the hair and scalp to a perfectly healthy condition.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

The Superfluities.

Let me tell you that Diogenes walked on a day with a friend to see a country fair, where he saw ribbons and looking glasses, and nut-crackers, and fiddles, and hobby horses, and many other gimcracks, and having observed them and all the other finnimbrums that make a complete country fair, he said to his friend, "Lord, how many things there are in this need!"—From Izaak Walton's Comworld of which Diogenes hath no plete Angler.

The Value of Pineapple Juice.

The man who thinks out and brings out a new food preparation usually has to create the "long-felt want" which he fills. In tackling the pineapple juice problem, no such difficulty confronted James D. Dole of Honolulu. The problem to be solved was how to get the pure juice of pineapple on the market in such a form that it would please the healthy lover of the fruit, and be useful to the doctor and the nurse. A syrup would not do, because of the impossibility of suiting individual tastes. Even the juice of the finest Hawaiian canned pineapple would not answer with its small quantity of preservative pure cane sugar, because the physician needs to regulate the amount of sugar prescribed. To make a long story short, Mr. Dole spent years in experiments which finally resulted in the Hawaiian Pineapple Juice which bears his name.

Misunderstood.

Actyn Barnes, tragedian, solemnly strutted into the bar of the night stand hotel. "Put a pint of wine on the ice, my friend," he said to the man behind the counter. "Not if I'm in my right mind I won't!" chuckled the other, who happened to be the proprietor; "cash down is the rule in the here tavern, 'gosh!"

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A French scientist has figured out that the nervous system is capable of perceiving only about ten impressions a second, separated by periods of inertia.

A.A.A. PLUMBING MATERIAL—CUT PRICES.

We are not in the trust and sell anyone; Bath $10, Sink $2, Basin $5. Everything in Plumbing goods at cut rates, prices lowest in town. C. P. Plumbing Material Supply Co., Inc., 320 to 328 McAllister St., near Larkin. Phone Market 4083

Two hundred tons of prunes were harvested this season from a forty-acre orchard belonging to Peter Berkey at Colusa. The prunes brought $100 a ton. This was the banner crop of Colusa County.

Sacramento County leads the State in the production of pears. There are 3200 acres planted to 320,000 pear trees, mostly Bartletts, in this county.

THE KEYSTONE TO HEALTH IS HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

If you are sickly and run down and very easily subjected to Colds, Grippe or Stomach Ills you cannot take a better medicine than the Bitters. Thousands have already proven this; why not you today?

QUICK EYES OF THE WOMEN

They Have Extraordinary Faculty for Seeing Many Things and Taking In Every Detail.

Women have the most extraordinary faculty for seeing a great many things at once. For instance, they will remember every detail of a person's dress, manner, and personal appearance, even to the color of the hair and eyes, after a mere glimpse. This power is rare with men in general, though some have cultivated it. The gift belongs pre-eminently to women, however, who will often, without effort, take away the most vivid impressions of people they have traveled with for a short time only and have never spoken to, or of people they have met by chance in the street.

Women's eyes need to be as keen as they are kindly. In her household all depends on them. Woman is the first to notice any little rift within the lute of home life, and failure in the health of those she loves and has the care of, any lapse from the accustomed, any trouble unexpressed that is making any one unhappy. More delicately balanced, more sensitive than man, her nature receives impressions which to those of a different, perhaps coarser, fiber would simply have no existence. Her intuition is at times divine.

The eyes of a good woman! How gently, how clearly, how truthfully they look out on life! How pleasantly on those they guard! Happy the homes that dwell in peace and security beneath the loving care of a true woman's eyes.

Timeliness.

All measures of reformation are effective in exact proportion to their timeliness; partial decay may be cut away and cleansed; incipient error corrected; but there is a point at which corruption can no more be stayed, nor wandering recalled. It has been the manner of modern philanthropy to remain passive until that precise period, and to leave the sick to perish, and the foolish to stray, while it spent itself in frantic exertions to raise the dead, and reform the dust.—Ruskin.

It's Pettit's Eye Salve

that gives instant relief to eyes, irritated from dust, heat, sun or wind. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Bieber, in Lassen County, has a cheese dairy. It consumes the milk of 150 cows.

CLOSING OUT

500,000 rolls of fine Wall paper at 3 cents per roll and up. Paint $1 per gallon. Write for free samples of wall paper and color card of paints. J. L. Ash, 473 McAllister street, San Francisco. Mention this paper.

French mines yielded 37,971,758 metric tons of coal last year, 587,374 tons more than the year before.

HERE IS RELIEF FOR WOMEN.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is a safe and never-failing regulator. At Druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample package FREE. Address the Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Electric lamps are inserted in the floors of passenger elevators so a person entering a car at night will know just where he is to step. The light is switched on or off automatically as a car stops at or leaves a floor.

"The deeds of great men live after them"—the pleasant effect of a drink of Old Gilt Edge Whiskey is also lasting.

A simple system of levers to be attached to a doorknob makes it possible for a person to open a door with one foot while both hands are filled.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Prize-Winning Farm.

W. F. Burt of Princeton won the first prize in the farm development competition of the Sacramento Irrigation Company for the season of 1910. Burt's farm of only seven acres is one of the most intensively developed farms to be found anywhere. He grows oranges, lemons, pomelos, figs, olives, peaches, apricots, plums, prunes, grapes, strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, loganberries, melons, alfalfa, cows, hogs, bees, sheep, chickens and turkeys. He deposits in the bank over $1500 each year besides educating and comfortably caring for a family of five children. The prize was a $500 registered Holstein cow.

Freedom.

Indeed, the first point we have all to determine is not how free we are but what kind of creatures we are. It is of small importance to any of us whether we get liberty; but of the greatest that we deserve it. Whether we can win it, fate must determine; but that we will be worthy of it we may ourselves determine; and the sorrowfulest fate of all that we can suffer is to have it without deserving it.—Ruskin.

Moral Courage Merely Obedience.

Moral courage is only another name for obedience.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. In my opinion constipation is responsible for most ailments. There are thirty-two feet of human bowels which is really a sewer pipe. When this pipe becomes clogged, the whole system becomes poisoned, causing biliousness, indigestion and impure blood, which often produces rheumatism and kidney ailments. No woman who suffers with constipation of any liver ailment can expect to have a clear complexion, or enjoy good health. If I had my way, I would prohibit the sale of nine-tenths of the cathartics that are now being sold, for the reason that they soon destroy the lining of the stomach, setting up serious forms of indigestion, and so paralyze the bowels that they refuse to act unless forced by strong purgatives.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weakening; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it.

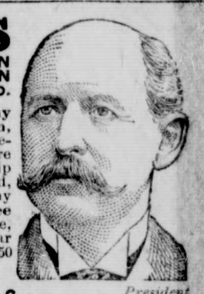
These pills contain no calomel, no dope, they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physic.

Trial box of 10 Pills, 10 cents. Large bottle, 25c.

CRIMSON WINTER RHUBARB

$1.50 Per Dozen. $6.00 Per Hundred. $40.00 Per Thousand
Superlative and other berry plants. Pedigreed stock only.
J. B. WAGNER, The Rhubarb and Berry Specialist
PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN
BOYS' SHOES, $2.00, $2.50 AND $3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.



The benefits of free hides, which apply principally to sole leather, and the reduced tariff on sole leather, now enables me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and longer wearing $3, $3.50 and $4 shoes than I could give previous to the tariff revision.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, the superior workmanship and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why Dollar for Dollar I Guarantee My Shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other $3.00, $3.50 or $4.00 shoes you can buy.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years; that I make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the United States? Quality counts. It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

W. L. Douglas President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.
W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Where Women Propose.

In New Guinea it is considered against the dignity of the man to even look at a woman, and consequently the women must make all the proposals. If a girl thinks she would like to marry a young man she sends a piece of string to the sister or mother of the man, and they approach him. If the girl breaks the engagement the man may meet and beat her, and if he breaks it, her relations may treat him the same. No time is wasted in courting and they must make up their minds at once.

Absurd on the Face of It.

The Cincinnati Enquirer contains a dispatch from Xenia telling about a millionaire poet being slapped in the face. It is such unutterable publications as this that destroys confidence in the press. If the man was a poet he couldn't have been a millionaire. If he was a millionaire, he could not have been a poet higher than the John G. Whittier grade.—Houston Post.

When Mahomet Went to the Mountain.

Mahomet made the people believe that he would call a hill to him, and from the top of it offer prayers to the observers of the law. The people assembled; Mahomet called the hill to come to him, again and again; and when it stood still, he was never a whit abashed, but said: "If the hill will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet will go to the hill."—Bacon.

Candlesticks.

If you must use a candle in a hurry and cannot find a candlestick, try putting the candle into the neck of an empty bottle. If you can get one to fit approximately, it will serve quite as well. A little shaving with a penknife or melting with a match will fit the candle into a bottle a bit too small for it.

Had Him Cornered.

He—"If you love me, why did you at first refuse me?" She—"I wanted to see what you would do." "But I might have rushed off without waiting for an explanation." "I had the door locked."—St. Louis Times.

Limit of Depravity.

There is nothing lower than hypocrisy. To profess friendship and act enmity is a sure proof of total depravity.

Overdoing It.

Some people keep so busy preparing to die that they never find out how to really live.

BOSS OF THE ROAD

UNION MADE
OVERALLS
DEMAND THE BRAND
Neustadter Bros.
SAN FRANCISCO NEW YORK PORTLAND

DR. JOS. ARDENYI
Physician and Surgeon
Tuberculosis Specialist. Room 604 Pacific Bldg., Market and Fourth Sts., San Francisco.
Tuberculine (Vaccine) Treatment

AMERICAN-HAWAIIAN STEAMSHIP CO.

Tehuantepec Route
Regular Fast Freight Service New York to Pacific Coast Ports and Hawaiian Islands—Sailings from New York every six days, making direct connection with Pacific steamers sailing from Salina Cruz, Mexico, every six days for San Francisco.

Pacific Coast Ports to New York—Also to Mexican and all principal European ports under through rate and through bills of lading. Sailings from San Francisco every twelve days.

For rates and further particulars apply to

DEARBORN & LAPHAM, Gen'l Agents, 8 Bridge St., New York
WILLIAMS, DIMOND & CO., Gen'l Agts., Pacific Coast, 310 Sansome St., San Francisco

Harness and Saddles, Carriage and Auto Robes, Trunks and Suit Cases, Leather Goods
Send for Free Illustrated Booklet
HOWE & WINCHESTER
418 Thirteenth St., Oakland, Cal.

W. B. SUMNER & CO.
220-226 Townsend St., San Francisco
HIGHEST PRICES
CASH paid for Hides, Pelts, Tallow, Wool, Furs and Skins

Cause of Eye Trouble.

A painful eye affection, ophthalmia nodosa, is attributed by a German oculist to invisible caterpillar-hairs. Lodging in the eye, these thorn-covered particles cause the lid to swell, form knots under the conjunctiva, and even destroy the pupil. Brown-tail moth hairs cause rash over the whole body.

Truth in a Few Words.

It is better for a man to be thrown on his own resources than upon the resources of his friends.—Exchange.

THE Famous Rayo Lamp

Once a Rayo user, always one

THE STEADY WHITE LIGHT

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated—easily kept clean; an ornament to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO Lamp as a light-giving device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Colors more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer, or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free Booklet how to dye, bleach and mix colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD

Everything in the Building Line.

Phones { Mission 253 / Mission 5268

2401 San Jose Avenue

NOTICE

Stating Time of the Meeting at which same will be presented

AND

PETITION FOR THE INCORPORATION OF

"DALY CITY."

To the Honorable, the Board of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo, State of California.

The undersigned, your petitioners, respectfully represent and show:

That they are more than fifty in number; that each of them is a qualified elector of the County of San Mateo and a bona fide resident within the limits of that portion of said county for the incorporation of which petitioners herein and hereby petition; that all of the tract of land hereinafter described is situate within and part of the County of San Mateo, and that the same is not, nor is any part thereof, within the limits of, or incorporated as, a municipal corporation; that the proposed boundaries of said corporation are set forth and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

BEGINNING at the point where the Easterly line of the Rancho Laguna de la Merced intersects the dividing line between the County of San Mateo and the City and County of San Francisco, and running thence Easterly along said dividing line to the intersection thereof by the Easterly boundary of the tract known as the "WEST END HOMESTEAD;" thence Southwesterly along the Easterly boundary of said WEST END HOMESTEAD TRACT to the Southeast corner, and angle, of the tract, and thence in a direct line to the Northerly end of the Southeasterly boundary line of the tract known as "CONCORDIA LAND COMPANY'S PROPERTY" (which boundary line crosses, and passes, Frankfort and Henry Streets in said tract in a Northeasterly and Southwesterly direction); thence Southwesterly along the Southeasterly boundary of said tract to the Southerly end of said boundary (at the point where said boundary of the tract following same Southwesterly first changes to a course more closely approaching West than South); thence in a direct line Southwesterly to the point of intersection of the Northerly line of Price Street with the Easterly boundary of Block Twenty-five (25), of the land known as the ABBEY HOMESTEAD TRACT, at the Southeast corner (and angle) of said BLOCK; thence Westerly along said line of Price Street to the Easterly line of the nearest Main County Road; thence Northeasterly along said line of said main County Road to the point at which the Northerly line of School street, extended in its own direction Easterly, would intersect said Easterly line of said Main County Road; thence directly to and along the Northerly line of School Street Westerly to the Southwest corner of the land known as "THORNTON TRACT;" thence due North to the point of beginning. ALL tracts, courses, distances and streets according to the present Official Map of San Mateo County prepared by J. V. NEUMAN, C. E., and County Surveyor of said County wherever and in so far as shown thereon.

That Petitioners desire and ask that said Municipal Corporation have, bear and be given the name "DALY CITY;" and further state and show that the number of inhabitants in such proposed boundaries is stated to be, and the same is, Twenty-nine Hundred (2,900), in fact and as nearly as may be.

WHEREFORE, Said Petitioners pray that the aforesaid portion of said County of San Mateo may be incorporated as a Municipal Corporation with and under said name, DALY CITY, under the provisions of, and as provided by, the Act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled "AN ACT TO PROVIDE FOR THE ORGANIZATION, INCORPORATION AND GOVERNMENT OF MUNICIPAL CORPORATIONS," approved March 13, 1883, and the Acts amendatory thereof and supplemental thereto.

DATED at Vista Grande, San Mateo County, California, December 13, A. D. 1910.

Tim F. O'Rourk, J. L. Brown, William Marshall Talbott, Walter J. White, Thos. R. Bowie, Geo. J. Doering, Abraham Black, A. Schluter, William Ehlert, Chas. A. Johnson, H. H. Smith, John Scoble, Johannes Gustaf Johnson, Wm. Flaherty, H. Kielhorn, Ellis C. Johnson, (Dr.) P. D. Rowland, Lewis W. Stark, Oscar Rothman, Wm. J. C. Goldkuhl, Julius Nelson, George Panagiotaros, Frank R. Sampson, Emil Forsell, W. H. Keen, Emanuel Espinoza, Henry Markgraf, Leo Brodek, E. A. Pfuhl, H. F. Secor, Wm. F. Strand, Martin Z. Oberhaus, Otto Osinghaus, John Cuneo, Gustav Koss, Edward Richard Poor, H. E. Zimmerman, Herman J. Heuer, P. Keller, M. J. Moreno, D. Fraser, Edward Weber, Gust Soderblom, Fred J. Hopper, C. A. Kirkpatrick, J. Panella, C. E. Paustian, J. Dart, W. J. Sweeney, R. E. Dunstan, E. Squier, C. W. Butler, T. J. Mullins, J. H. Parker, Chas. M. Shoup, Jas. S. O'Brien, Carl G. Olson, John Berada, A. Botteron, A. J. Green, Gustav Schenk, Chas. R. Ray, E. Court, Timothy Sheehan, Jonah Jones, John Rohrle, E. A. Collins, Chas. L. Biebel, Willard McKay, F. B. Woodhouse, John Miller, A. S. Rovegno, Adolph Klapholz, Adolph Frey, Herbert Thomas, S. E. Sanders, Wm. Schauer, E. M. Tebbets, R. R. Castle, J. E. Rackaby, F. Michelsen, H. Elmers, Henry E. Poket.

State of California, County of San Mateo, ss.

T. J. Mullins, William Marshall Talbott and Chas. William Butler, being each severally first duly sworn, each for himself and not the one for another, deposes and says: That he is one of the signers of, and petitioners named in, the foregoing petition; that he has read the said petition and knows the contents thereof; that the same is true of his own knowledge except as to the matters therein stated and purporting to be stated on information or belief, and that, as to those matters, he believes it to be true; and, further, that he is familiar with said district and its boundaries, and is well acquainted with the inhabitants thereof, and personally acquainted with each and every of the above named Petitioners and their several signatures, and he actually saw each said Petitioner subscribe his name to said Petition, and he knows and therefore avers the fact to be that each said Petitioner is now, and he was at the time he signed said Petition, a qualified elector of said County and a bona fide resident within the limits proposed for said Municipal Corporation in said Petition; and that the portion of said County in said Petition proposed to be incorporated contains within its limits less than three thousand (3,000) and more than twenty-five hundred (2,500) inhabitants.

T. J. MULLINS,
WILLIAM MARSHALL TALBOTT,
CHAS. WILLIAM BUTLER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of December, 1910.

JOHN J. FITZGERALD,
(Seal) Notary Public.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Monday the 16th day of January, A. D. 1911, and at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. thereof, or as soon thereafter as the matter can be heard, the foregoing Petition and Affidavit and this Notice will be presented to the Honorable Board of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo, State of California, in regular meeting of said Board then assembled at the Chambers of the Board of Supervisors of said County of San Mateo, in the Court House of said County in Redwood City, County of San Mateo, State of California.

DATED December 19, A. D. 1910.

Tim F. O'Rourk, J. L. Brown, William Marshall Talbott, Walter J. White, Thos. R. Bowie, Geo. J. Doering, Abraham Black, A. Schluter, William Ehlert, Chas. A. Johnson, H. H. Smith, John Scoble, Johannes Gustaf Johnson, Wm. Flaherty, H. Kielhorn, Ellis C. Johnson, (Dr.) P. D. Rowland, Lewis W. Stark, Oscar Rothman, Wm. J. C. Goldkuhl, Julius Nelson, George Panagiotaros, Frank R. Sampson, Emil Forsell, W. H. Keen, Emanuel Espinoza, Henry Markgraf, Leo Brodek, E. A. Pfuhl, H. F. Secor, Wm. F. Strand, Martin Z. Oberhaus, Otto Osinghaus, John Cuneo, Gustav Koss, Edward Richard Poor, H. E. Zimmerman, Herman J. Heuer, P. Keller, M. J. Moreno, D. Fraser, Edward Weber, Gust Soderblom, Fred J. Hopper, C. A. Kirkpatrick, J. Panella, C. E. Paustian, J. Dart, W. J. Sweeney, R. E. Dunstan, E. Squier, C. W. Butler, T. J. Mullins, J. H. Parker, Chas. M. Shoup, Jas. S. O'Brien, Carl G. Olson, John Berada, A. Botteron, A. J. Green, Gustav Schenk, Chas. R. Ray, E. Court, Timothy Sheehan, Jonah Jones, John Rohrle, E. A. Collins, Chas. L. Biebel, Willard McKay, F. B. Woodhouse, John Miller, A. S. Rovegno, Adolph Klapholz, Adolph Frey, Herbert Thomas, S. E. Sanders, Wm. Schauer, E. M. Tebbets, R. R. Castle, J. E. Rackaby, F. Michelsen, H. Elmers, Henry E. Poket.

DETERMINED CRUSADE FOR ELIMINATION OF ALL PESTS

Farmers of Northern Colorado Have Started Systematic Warfare.

Denver.—The farmers of northern Colorado have determined upon a pest crusade. It will be declared in January, when a new leaf will be turned by the agriculturalists and horticulturalists of the State.

In the history of this country it will remain for Colorado to claim the honor of having started the first systematic and organized warfare against all agricultural and stock pests.

A State convention has been called for Greeley on January 9, 1911, where the advice of experts and practical farmers will be incorporated into a bill for the elimination of pests. The Eighteenth General Assembly will be asked to enact this into a law.

Grasshoppers, codlin moths, which annoy the fruit growers; prairie dogs, coyotes, potato bugs, magpies and other birds, beasts and vermin will be included. The co-operation of the farmers, fruit growers and stockmen of the entire State will be asked, and, it is believed, will be cheerfully given.

C. L. Fitch of Greeley, a potato specialist of northern Colorado, is the originator of this unique plan. He would have pest districts established by legislative enactment, so that when grasshoppers are particular bad they can be placed in a legal pest house, and the energies of that district concentrated upon their extinction. The law is intended to provide for the raising of money through taxation for such purposes, the manner of organization of districts, and, perhaps, a standing appropriation may be secured from the State to aid in the elimination of pests.

Already the idea has been taken up officially and by prominent men. The Department of Agriculturehas given its approval of the pest convention January 9th, and will have one or more representatives present. President Lory of the State Agricultural College will preside; State Senator William A. Drake will head a delegation of Larimer county farmers.

Crooks Taken in Fresno.

Fresno.—Seven supposedly desperate burglars and hold-up men were arrested in a local lodging house by the Fresno police and a quantity of loot identified as stuff stolen in the reign of hold-ups and burglaries at Visalia last week during the citirus fair, was recovered. The officers were forced to draw their guns to make the men hold up their hands. A search of the room revealed much of the booty hidden under the mattress. Eight guns, a quantity of pocket knives and other valuable booty was recovered.

Women Say "Get Busy."

San Jose.—The "hustlers' union," composed of clubwomen of this city, has declared war on weeds in the streets. Owners who fail to clean up their premises have been waited upon by a delegation of women and politely requested to get busy.

Subjects of National Interest Now Under Discussion

Washington.—Preparations are being made to have an apportionment bill, based on the recent census, brought before the House for action, according to predictions made by Speaker Cannon, founded on what seems to be the consensus of opinion of the majority of the House. There will be no increase in the number of Representatives, which, it is held, is already unwieldy. The ratio of representations, therefore, would have to be increased. The present ratio is 194,182 to one Representative. The plan under consideration is to increase the ratio to 235,223 to each Representative. To maintain the present number of Representatives in the House this ratio would have to be adopted. The new figure has been decided upon by some of the leaders after spending considerable time dividing the total population shown by the blanket announcement of the Census Bureau. Under such an apportionment the following States each would gain two Representatives: New York, California, Washington and Oklahoma. The following would gain one each: Oregon, Utah, Idaho, Montana, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Texas. The following would lose two each: Indiana, Iowa and Missouri. The following would lose one each: Illinois, Wisconsin, Kansas, Maine, Maryland, Nebraska, North Carolina, Ohio, Tennessee and Virginia. Naturally the States that will lose under the new apportionment, based on increased ratio of Representatives, will fight it with all the strength at their command. Whether these 13 States can effect a union that will defeat the plan is doubtful.

Referring to the disastrous forest fires of last summer, Secretary Wilson has asked the House for a deficiency appropriation of $915,000 to supplement the regular fund for fighting forest fires.

Commander George R. Salisbury has been appointed by Secretary Meyer Governor of Guam and commandant of the naval station there. He has been detached from the command of the Wilmington.

President Taft signed a proclamation eliminating from the Monterey national forest, California, 21,527 acres of land and adding to the forest 7690 acres. Embraced in the land eliminated are 2080 acres known as the Pinnacles National monument. The elimination changes the jurisdiction over this national monument from the forest service to the Department of the Interior.

The appointment of Judge Willis Van de Vanter of Wyoming and Joseph Rucker Lamar of Georgia to be Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States was concurred in by the the Senate.

Major-General Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the army, has issued a circular prepared by Colonel Weaver, chief of the military division, calling the attention of the National Guard to the totally inadequate provisions in their various organizations for the care of the sick and wounded in case the militia is called into active service.

A device which will save the work of 50 operatives has just been perfected at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Twenty men and 30 women are now employed to do the work which the new machine will accomplish.

Orders issued from the War Department assigned Brigadier General Frederick Funston, in command of the army service schools, Fort Leavenworth, to command of the Department of the Luzon, in the Philippines, relieving Brigadier General Ramsey B. Potts, who will take command of the service schools at Fort Leavenworth.

"I could not save anything out of a salary of $6000 a year, and I have a family," said Librarian of Congress Herbert Putnam, in arguing before the House Committee on Appropriations for an increase in his salary from $6000 to $7500. Mr. Putnam failed in his efforts.

As many new trees will be planted under the direction of the forest service on the national forests during the present fiscal year as were set out in the last five years combined, according to Associate Forester Potter. This is the beginning of a plan to increase as much as possible each year the number set out. The seeds which provide nursery stock are planted in the fall of the year, while the nursery stock is set out both in the fall and in the spring.

California postmasters appointed: Shasta Springs, Siskiyou county, Archibald C. McKinnon, vice J. S. Matheson, removed; Stanwood, Butte county, Glenfield Thompson, vice S. E. Rowe, resigned.

The 18 pension agencies throughout the country will be centralized into one if the Senate agrees to the pension appropriation bill as passed by the House of Representatives. The bill as passed by the House carries $153,614,000, which is $74,000 less than was recommended in the bill as presented.

Wealthy Japanese Farmer the Real "King of Spuds"

Stockton.—The Japanese "potato king," George Shima, has cleaned up another fortune off his tracts of reclaimed land in the famous San Joaquin delta region just west of this city. his net profits being estimated at $200,000.

Shima farmed 4000 acres this year, practically all of which he planted in potatoes. The potato market has been exceptionally good and the growers have realized large profits. Off the 4000 acres he harvested 500,000 sacks of tubers which have sold as high as $1.25 a sack. The estimated cost of producing the potatoes is 70 cents a sack. The "potato king" has disposed of all his crop, save between 80,000 and 90,000 sacks, and if the market continues to rise his profits may exceed $200,000.

This is Shima's seventh successful year as a potato grower. He has been in the business for many years, the first two seasons having come out even. He lost money several years, but his profits in the long run have wiped out his losses and made him rich.

Shima has potato raising down to a science and employs an army of laborers. His launches and potato barges ply between Stockton and his island tracts daily. Some time ago he had an elegant home built in Berkeley and engaged a tutor to educate his children.

During the recent produce carnival in this city Shima contributed a display showing his luanch Shima Maru and potato barge laden with spuds. It won the grand prize and was pronounced one of the finest exhibits of the kind ever seen at a county or State fair.

Carload of Christmas Babies to Addresses in Texas

Chicago.—A carload of babies passed through Chicago last Thursday. They were from a foundling home in New York City and are billed to Houston and San Antonio, Texas, where each will be adopted by a southern family.

There were 52 babies in the car and not one was more than three years old. Their foster parents will meet the babies at Houston and San Antonio.

An agent of the New York Foundling Hospital, an institution conducted by the Sisters of Charity of New York City, has traversed the district finding homes for these abandoned youngsters.

Men and women who agree to adopt the babies each have received a card calling for one baby. These read: "This entitles you to 'Marguerite' or 'Henry' or 'Thomas,' as the case may be.

Six nurses in charge of Sister Rachael are looking after the party on its long trip.

"This institution makes a practice of sending about three carloads of babies each year," said Dr. S. J. Carmichael, district passenger agent of the Illinois Central railroad, who has charge of the party.

5,000 Cats to Fight Gophers.

Sharon, Pa.—S. S. Gilbert has received a request for 5000 cats in a letter from Albert J. Randall, formerly of Sharon, now a resident of Okanagan county, Washington. He writes that he will visit Pennsylvania within a month to buy up all the stray cats. Randall is associated with several property owners determined to war on gophers.

Hooked in Jaw With Bale Hook.

Los Angeles.—When a streetcar struck his wagon on Broadway, J. H. Craig, an express driver, was thrown out and impaled upon a bale hook which hung beside his seat. The pronged tool caught him in the back of the neck and piercing the under side of his jaw protruded from his mouth like a fishhook. He died at the Receiving Hospital.

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